SELECT

PORTIONS

OF

DR. BRADY'S and MR. TATE'S

VERSION

OF

The Psalms;

TOGETHER

WITH A FEW SELECTED FROM THE OLD VERSION.

ALSO

A COLLECTION

OF

HYMNS and SANCTUSES,

for the use of

ST. ANN'S CHURCH,

MANCHESTER.

Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs; singing with grace in your hearts to the LORD.

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SELECT PORTIONS

OF

DR. BRADY'S AND MR. TATE'S VERSION

OF

The Psalms, &c.

PSALM I.

1. HOW bleſs'd is he who ne'er conſents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor ſtands in ſinners' way, nor ſits
Where men profanely talk.

2. But makes the perfect law of God
His bus'neſs and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

3. Like ſome fair tree which, fed by ſtreams,
With timely fruit does bend;
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and ſucceſs
All his deſigns attend.

4. For God approves the juſt man's ways,
To happineſs they tend;
But ſinners, and the path they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM 2.

1. ATTEND, O earth, whilſt I declare
God's uncontroul'd decree:
Thou art my Son, this day, my heir,
Have I begotten thee.

2. Aſk and receive thy full demands;
Thine ſhall the heathen be,
The utmoſt limits of the land
Shall be poſſeſs'd by thee.

3. Appeaſe the Son with due reſpect,
Your timely homage pay,
Leſt he revenge the cold neglect,
Incens'd by your delay.

4. If but in part his anger riſe,
Who can endure the flame?
Then bleſt are they whoſe hope relies
On his moſt holy name.

PSALM 4.

1. STAND ye in awe of God's commands,
Flee ev'ry thing that's ill:
Commune in private with your hearts,
And bend them to his will.

2. The place of other sacrifice
Let righteousness supply,
And let your hope, securely fix'd,
On God alone rely.

3. While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM 5.

1. LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r:

To thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2. Thou in the morn my voice ſhalt hear,
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

3. O let all thoſe who truſt in thee,
With ſhouts their joy proclaim;
Let them rejoice whom thou preſerv'ſt,
And all that love thy name.

4. To righteous men, the righteous Lord
His bleſſings will extend;
And with his favour, all his ſaints,
As with a ſhield, defend.

PSALM 8.

1. O THOU to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame:
Thro' all the world how great art thou,
How glorious is thy name!

2. When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wand'ring ſight,

The

The moon that nightly rules the ſky,
With ſtars of feebler light:

3. What's man, ſay I, that, Lord, thou lov'ſt
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offſpring, that thou prov'ſt
To him ſo wond'rous kind?

4. Him next in pow'r thou didſt create
To thy celeſtial train,
Ordain'd with dignity and ſtate,
O'er all thy works to reign.

5. They jointly own his pow'rful ſway,
The beaſts that prey or graze;
The bird that wings its airy way,
The fiſh that cuts the ſeas.

6. O thou to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame;
Thro' all the world how great art thou,
How glorious is thy name!

PSALM 8. O. V.

1. O GOD our Lord, how wonderful
Are thy works ev'ry where;

Thy

Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
The higheſt heav'ns that are.

2. And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
The works of thine own hand,
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
In order as they ſtand:

3. Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
Thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
Thy graces they diſcloſe.

4. Lord, what is man, that thou of him
Tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the Son of Man, whom thou
To viſit doſt not ſpare.

PSALM 9.

1. TO celebrate thy praiſe, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare:
To all the liſt'ning world, thy works,
Thy wond'rous works declare.

2. The thoughts of them ſhall to my ſoul
Exalted pleaſure bring;

Whilſt

Whilſt to thy name, O thou moſt high,
Triumphant praiſe I'll ſing.

3. All thoſe who have his goodneſs prov'd,
Will in his truth confide,
Whoſe mercy ne'er forſook the man
That on his help rely'd.

4. Sing praiſes, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion his abode;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confeſs no other God.

PSALM 15.

1. LORD, who is he, that happy man,
Whom thou ſo well doſt love,
That he may praiſe thee here below,
And dwell with thee above?

2. 'Tis he, whoſe ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whoſe gen'rous tongue diſdains to ſpeak
The thing his heart diſproves.

3. Who never did a ſlander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound,

Nor hearken to a falſe report,
Nor malice whiſper'd round.

4. Who to his plighted vows and truſt
Hath ever firmly ſtood;
And, though he promiſe to his loſs,
Yet makes his promiſe good.

5. The man who, by this ſteady courſe,
Hath happineſs enſur'd,
When earth's foundation ſhakes, ſhall ſtand,
By Providence ſecur'd.

Psalm 16.

1. My ſoul ſhall ever bleſs the Lord,
Whoſe precepts give me light,
And private counſel ſtill afford,
In ſorrow's diſmal night.

2. I ſtrive each action to approve,
To his all-ſeeing eye;
No danger ſhall my hopes remove,
Becauſe he ſtill is nigh.

3. Therefore my heart all grief defies;
My glory ſhall rejoice,

My

My fleſh ſhall reſt in hope to riſe,
Wak'd by his pow'rful voice.

4. Thou, Lord, when I reſign my breath,
My ſoul from hell ſhall free;
Nor let thy holy one, in death,
The leaſt corruption ſee.

5. Thou ſhalt the paths of life diſplay,
That to thy preſence lead,
Where pleaſures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

Psalm 18.

1. NO change of time ſhall ever ſhock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;
For thou haſt always been my rock,
A fortreſs and defence to me.

2. Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
My truſt is in thy mighty pow'r;
Thou art my ſhield from foes abroad,
At home my ſafeguard and my tow'r.

3. Thou ſuit'ſt, O Lord, thy righteous ways
To various paths of human kind;

They who for mercy merit praiſe,
With thee ſhall wond'rous mercy find.

4. Thou to the juſt ſhalt juſtice ſhow,
The pure thy purity ſhall ſee;
Such as perverſely chuſe to go,
Shall meet with due returns from thee.

Psalm 18. O. V.

1. O GOD, my ſtrength and fortitude,
Of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence,
In my neceſſity:

2. My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
The worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
The horn of all my health.

3. When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
Moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes, I am right ſure,
That I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore,

As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 18.

9. THE Lord deſcended from above,
And bow'd the heav'ns high,
And underneath his feet, he caſt
The darkneſs of the ſky.

10. On cherubs and on cherubims
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds,
Came flying all abroad.

PSALM 19.

1. THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament and ſtars expreſs
Their great Creator's ſkill.

2. The dawn of each returning day
Freſh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returning night,
Divine inſtruction ſprings.

3. Their

3. Their pow'rful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd;
'Tis Nature's voice, and underſtood
Alike by all mankind.

4. Their doctrine does its ſacred ſenſe
Through earth's extent diſplay;
Its bright contents, the circling sun
Doth round the world convey.

Psalm 19.

1. GOD's perfect law converts the ſoul,
Reclaims from falſe deſires:
With ſacred wiſdom his ſure word
The ignorant inſpires.

2. The ſtatutes of the Lord are juſt,
And bring ſincere delight;
His pure commands, in ſearch of truth,
Aſſiſt the feebleſt light.

3. His perfect worſhip here is fix'd,
On ſure foundations laid:
His equal laws are in the ſcales
Of Truth and Juſtice weigh'd:

4. Of

4. Of more eſteem than golden mines,
Or gold refin'd with ſkill,
More ſweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb diſtil.

5. My truſty counſellors they are,
And friendly warnings give:
Divine rewards attend on thoſe
Who by thy precepts live.

PSALM 20.

1. THE Lord to thy requeſt attend,
And hear thee in diſtreſs;
The name of Jacob's God defend,
And grant thy arms ſucceſs.

2. To aid thee, from on high repair,
And ſtrength from Sion give;
Remember all thy offerings there,
Thy ſacrifice receive.

3. To compaſs thy own heart's deſire,
Thy counſels ſtill direct:
Make kindly all events conſpire,
To bring them to effect.

4. To thy ſalvation, Lord, for aid,
We chearfully repair;
With banners in thy name diſplay'd,
The Lord accept our prayer.

5. Our hopes are fix'd, that now the Lord
Our ſovereign will defend:
From Heav'n reſiſtleſs aid afford,
And to his pray'r attend.

PSALM 23.

1. THE Lord himſelf, the mighty Lord,
Vouchſafes to be my guide;
The ſhepherd, by whoſe conſtant care
My wants are all ſupply'd.

2. In paſtures fair he makes me feed,
And gently to repoſe;
Then leads me to the ſhades, and where
Refreſhing water flows.

3. He doth my wand'ring ſoul reclaim,
And, to his endleſs praiſe,
Inſtruct with humble zeal to walk
In his moſt righteous ways.

4. Since

4. Since God doth thus his wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple ſpend.

PSALM 23. O. V.

1. MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
Nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams,
He ſetteth me to feed.

2. He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
For his moſt holy name.

3. Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
And thou art with me ſtill.

5. Thro' all my life, thy favour is
So frankly ſhew'n to me,
That in thy houſe, for evermore,
My dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSALM 24.

1. THIS ſpacious earth is all the Lord's,
The Lord's her fullneſs is;
The world, and they who dwell therein,
By ſov'reign right are his.

2. But for himſelf, this Lord of all
One choſen ſeat deſign'd:
O! who ſhall to that ſacred hill
Deſir'd admittance find.

3. The man, whoſe hands and heart are pure,
Whoſe thoughts from pride are free;
Who honeſt poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.

4. This, this is he on whom the Lord
Shall ſhow'r his bleſſings down;
Whom God his Saviour ſhall vouchſafe
With righteouſneſs to crown.

5. Such is the race of ſaints, by whom
The ſacred courts are tread;
And ſuch the proſelytes, that ſeek
The face of Jacob's God.

Psalm 24. Part 2.

1. ERECT your heads, eternal gates,
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory; see, he comes,
With his celestial train!

2. Who is the King of Glory? who
The Lord, for strength renown'd?
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

3. Erect your heads, ye gates, unfold
In state, to entertain
The King of Glory; see, he comes,
With all his shining train!

4. Who is the King of Glory? who
The Lord of Hosts renown'd?
Of glory he alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

Psalm 25.

1. THY mercies and thy love,
O Lord, recal to mind;

And graciouſly continue ſtill,
As thou wert ever, kind.

2. Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy wond'rous goodneſs' ſake,
In mercy think on me.

3. His mercy and his truth
The righteous Lord diſplays,
In bringing wand'ring ſinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

4. He thoſe in juſtice guides,
Who his direction ſeek;
And in his ſacred paths, ſhall lead
The humble and the meek.

5. Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy ſhine,
To ſuch as, with religious hearts,
To his bleſt word incline.

Psalm 25. Part 2.

1. WHOE'ER with humble fear
To God his duty pays,
Shall find the Lord a faithful guide
In all his righteous ways.

2. His quiet soul with peace
Shall be for ever blest;
And by his num'rous race, the land
Successively possest.

3. For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts;
And does his gracious cov'nant write
In their obedient hearts.

4. Let all thy righteous acts
To full perfection rise;
Because my firm and constant hope
On thee alone relies.

5. To Israel's chosen race
Continue ever kind;
And in the midst of all their wants
Let them thy succour find.

PSALM 27.

1. CONTINUE, Lord, to hear my voice
Whene'er to thee I cry;
In mercy all my prayers receive,
Nor my requeſt deny.

2. When us to ſeek thy glorious face
Thou kindly doſt adviſe;
Thy glorious face I'll always ſeek,
My grateful heart replies.

3. Then hide not thou thy face, O Lord,
Nor me in wrath rejeƈt;
My God and Saviour, leave not him
Thou didſt ſo oft proteƈt.

4. God's time with patient faith expeƈt,
And he'll inſpire thy breaſt
With inward ſtrength: do thou thy part,
And leave to him the reſt.

PSALM 28. O. V.

1. TO render thanks unto the Lord,
How great a cauſe have I;
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
That heard ſo willingly.

2. He is my ſhield and fortitude,
My buckler in diſtreſs;
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
My ſong ſhall him confeſs.

3. He is our ſtrength and our defence,
Our foes for to reſiſt;
The health and the ſalvation of
His own elect by Chriſt.

4. Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord bleſs, guide and preſerve;
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
That they may never ſwerve.

PSALM 30.

1. I'LL celebrate thy praiſes, Lord,
Who didſt thy pow'r employ

To

To raiſe my drooping head, and check
My foes' inſulting joy.

2. Thus to his courts, ye ſaints of his,
With ſongs of praiſe repair;
With me commemorate his truth,
And providential care.

3. His wrath has but a moment's reign,
His favour no decay;
Your night of grief is recompens'd,
With joy's returning day.

4. Exalted thus, I'll gladly ſing
Thy praiſe in grateful verſe;
And as thy favours endleſs are,
Thy endleſs praiſe rehearſe.

PSALM 30. C. V.

1. ALL laud and praiſe, with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee;
Who didſt not make my foes rejoice,
But haſt exalted me.

2. O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd,
In all my pain and grief;

Thou

Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
To eaſe me from the grave.

3. Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from hell,
And thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
And kept'ſt me from the grave.

4. Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
The goodneſs of the Lord;
In honour of his Majeſty,
Rejoice with one accord.

PSALM 32.

1. HE's bleſt, whoſe ſins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear;
Whoſe guilt remiſſion has obtain'd,
And whoſe repentance is ſincere.

2. No ſooner I my ſins diſclos'd,
The guilt that tortur'd me within,
But thy forgiveneſs interpos'd,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3. True penitents ſhall thus ſucceed,
Who ſeek thee whilſt thou may'ſt be found;
And from the common deluge freed,
Shall ſee remorſeleſs ſinners drown'd.

4. His ſaints, that have perform'd his laws,
Their life in triumphs ſhall employ;
Let them, as they alone have cauſe,
In grateful rapture ſhout for joy.

Psalm 33. Part 2.

1. LET all the juſt, to God, with joy,
Their chearful voices raiſe;
For well the righteous it becomes,
To ſing glad ſongs of praiſe.

2. Let harps, and pſalteries, and lutes,
In joyful concert meet;
And new made ſongs, of loud applauſe,
The harmony compleat.

3. For faithful is the word of God;
His works with truth abound;
He juſtice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodneſs crown'd.

4. 'Tis

4. 'Tis God who, thoſe that truſt in him,
Beholds with gracious eyes;
He frees their ſouls from death, their wants
In time of dearth ſupplies.

5. The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend;
Since we, for all we want or wiſh,
On thee alone depend.

Psalm 33. O. V.

1. Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice,
It is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
Should praiſe the Lord of might.

2. Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
To him with pſaltery;
With ten-ſtring'd inſtruments ſounding,
Praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.

3. Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
With courage give him praiſe;
For why? his word is ever true,
His works and all his ways.

4. Both judgment, equity and right,
He ever lov'd, and will;
And with his gifts he doth delight
The earth throughout to fill.

Psalm 34.

1. THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2. The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.

3. O! make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

4. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

Psalm 34. Part 2.

THE Lord from heav'n beholds the juſt
With favourable eyes;
And when diſtreſs'd, his gracious ear
Is open to their cries:

But turns his wrathful looks on thoſe
Whom mercy can't reclaim,
To cut them off, and from the earth
Blot out their hated name.

Deliv'rance to his ſaints he gives,
When his relief they crave;
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite ſpirit ſave.

For God preſerves the ſouls of thoſe
Who on his truth depend;
them and their poſterity
His bleſſings ſhall deſcend.

Psalm 36.

O Lord, thy mercy, my ſure hope,
The higheſt orb of heav'n tranſcends;

Thy

Thy ſacred truth's unmeaſur'd ſcope,
Beyond the ſparkling ſky extends.

2. Thy juſtice like the hills remains,
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are,
Thy providence the world ſuſtains,
The whole creation is thy care.

3. Since of thy goodneſs all partake,
With what aſſurance ſhould the juſt,
Thy ſheltering wings their refuge make,
And ſaints to thy protection truſt?

4. Such to thy altars ſhall be led,
To banquet on thy love's repaſt;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that ſhall for ever laſt.

PSALM 36. O. V.

1. THY mercy is above all things:
O God, it doth excel;
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
The ſons of men ſhall dwell.

2. With

2. Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
With plenty at their will;
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
And take thereof their fill.

3. Becauſe the well of life moſt pure,
Doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full ſure,
Eternal light to ſee.

4. From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
Let not thy face depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
To men of upright heart.

Psalm 37.

1. THO' wicked men grow rich or great,
Yet let not their ſucceſsful ſtate
Thy anger or thy envy raiſe;
For they, cut down like tender graſs,
Or like young flow'rs away ſhall paſs,
Whoſe blooming beauty ſoon decays.

2. Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land ſhalt ſtay
Secure from danger and from want;

Make

Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thy earneſt wiſhes grant.

3. In all thy ways truſt thou the Lord,
And he will needful help afford,
To perfect ev'ry juſt deſign:
He'll make like light ſerene and clear
Thy clouded innocence appear,
And as a mid-day ſun to ſhine.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy-Ghoſt,
The God whom Heav'n's triumphant hoſt,
And ſuff'ring ſaints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt,
When time itſelf muſt be no more.

PSALM 37. Part 2.

1. THE good man's way is God's delight;
He orders all his ſteps aright
Of him that moves by his command:

Tho'

Tho' he ſometimes may be diſtreſs'd,
Yet ne'er ſhall he be quite oppreſs'd,
For God upholds him with his hand.

2. From my firſt youth till age prevail'd,
I never ſaw the righteous fail'd,
Or want o'ertake his num'rous race:
Becauſe compaſſion fill'd his heart,
And he did chearfully impart,
God made his offspring's wealth increaſe.

3. The upright ſhall poſſeſs the land,
His portion ſhall for ages ſtand,
His mouth with wiſdom is ſupply'd;
His tongue by rules of judgment moves,
His heart the law of God approves;
Therefore his footſteps never ſlide.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God, whom Heav'n's triumphant hoſt,
And ſuff'ring ſaints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt,
When time itſelf muſt be no more.

Psalm 39.

1. LORD, let me know my term of days,
How ſoon my life will end;
The wond'rous train of ills diſcloſe,
Which this frail life attend.

2. My life, thou know'ſt, is but a ſpan,
A cypher ſums my years;
And every man, in beſt eſtate,
But vanity appears.

3. Man, like a ſhadow, vainly walks,
With fruitleſs care oppreſs'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be poſſeſs'd.

4. Why ſhould I then on worthleſs toys
With anxious care attend?
On thee alone my ſtedfaſt hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

Psalm 40.

1. I Waited meekly for the Lord,
'Till he vouchſaf'd a kind reply;

Who

Who did his gracious ear afford,
And heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

He took me from the dismal pit,
When founder'd deep in miry clay;
On solid ground he plac'd my feet,
And suffer'd not my steps to stray.

The wonders he for me has wrought,
Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;
And others, to his worship brought,
To hopes of like deliv'rance raise.

Who can the wond'rous works recount,
Which thou, O God, for us hast wrought?
The treasures of thy love surmount
The pow'r of number, speech, and thought.

PSALM 41.

HAPPY the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distrest;
When he's by troubles compass'd round,
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong,

And diſappoint the will of thoſe
That ſeek to do him wrong.

3. If he in languiſhing eſtate
Oppreſt with ſickneſs lie;
The Lord will eaſy make his bed,
And inward ſtrength ſupply.

4. Let therefore Iſr'el's Lord and God
From age to age be bleſs'd;
And all the people's glad applauſe
With loud Amens expreſs'd.

Psalm 42.

1. As pants the hart for cooling ſtreams
When heated in the chace,
So longs my ſoul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreſhing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirſty ſoul doth pine;
O when ſhall I behold thy face,
Thou Majeſty divine!

3. Why reſtleſs, why caſt down, my ſoul?
Truſt God, and he'll employ
His aid for thee, and change theſe ſighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4. Why reſtleſs, why caſt down, my ſoul?
Hope ſtill, and thou ſhalt ſing
The praiſe of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal ſpring.

PSALM 43.

1. LET me with light and truth be bleſt,
Be theſe my guides to lead the way;
Till on thy holy hill I reſt,
And in thy ſacred temple pray.

2. Then will I there freſh altars raiſe
To God, who is my only joy;
And well-tun'd harps, with ſongs of praiſe,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

3. Why then caſt down, my ſoul, and why
So much oppreſt with anxious care?
On God, thy God, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd ſtate repair.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom Heav'n and Earth adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and ſhall be evermore.

Psalm 43. O. V.

1. O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
And lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

2. Then ſhall I to thy altar go,
With joy to worſhip there;
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

3. By him I have deliverance
From all my pain and grief;
He is my God, and doth alway
At need ſend me relief.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all eternity.

Psalm 44.

AWAKE, arise; let seeming sleep
No longer thee detain;
or let us, Lord, who sue to thee,
For ever sue in vain.

O wherefore hidest thou thy face
From our afflicted state?
Whose souls and bodies sink to earth,
With grief's oppressive weight.

Arise, O Lord, and timely haste
To our deliv'rance make;
edeem us, Lord—if not for ours,
Yet for thy mercy's sake.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
e glory; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Psalm 46.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press;
n him undaunted we'll confide:

Tho'

Tho' earth were from her center toſt,
And mountains in the ocean loſt,
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.

2. A gentler ſtream with gladneſs ſtill
The city of our lord ſhall fill,
The royal ſeat of God moſt high:
God dwells in Sion, whoſe fair tow'rs
Shall mock th' aſſaults of earthly pow'rs,
While his Almighty aid is nigh.

3. Come, ſee the wonders he hath wrought,
On earth what deſolation brought,
How he hath calm'd the jarring world;
He broke the warlike ſpear and bow,
With them the thund'ring chariots too
Into devouring flames were hurl'd.

4. Submit to God's Almighty ſway,
For him the heathen ſhall obey,
And earth her ſov'reign Lord confeſs;
The Lord of Hoſts conducts our arms,
Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in diſtreſs.

Psalm 47.

1. O All ye people clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices ſing;
To force the mighty power withſtands
Of God, the univerſal King.

2. God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With ſhouts of joy and trumpets' ſound;
To him repeated praiſes ſing,
And let the chearful ſong go round.

3. Your utmoſt ſkill in praiſe be ſhewn,
For him who all the world commands;
Who ſits upon his righteous throne
And ſpreads his ſway o'er heathen lands.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and ſhall be evermore.

Psalm 47. O. V.

1. Ye people all, with one accord,
Clap hands, ſhout and rejoice;

Be glad, and ſing unto the Lord
With ſweet and pleaſant voice.

2. For high the Lord and dreadful is,
His wonders manifold;
A mighty King he is likewiſe,
In all the earth extoll'd.

3. Our God aſcended up on high,
With joy and pleaſant noiſe;
The Lord goes up above the ſky,
With trumpet's royal voice.

4. Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
Sing praiſes to our King;
For God is King of all the earth,
All ſkilful praiſes ſing.

PSALM 50.

1. THE Lord hath ſpoke, the mighty God
Hath ſent his ſummons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines;
The liſt'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection ſhines.

2. Attend,

2. Attend, my people; Isr'el, hear
Thy strong accuser I'll appear;
Thy only God am I:
'Tis not of off'rings I complain,
Which, daily in my temple slain,
My sacred altar did supply.

3. Think'st thou that I have any need
On slaughter'd bulls and goats to feed,
To eat their flesh, and drink their blood?
The sacrifices I require,
Are hearts which love and zeal inspire,
And vows with strictest care made good.

Psalm 50. O. V.

1. THE mighty God,
Th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
He will call and provoke;
Even from the east,
And so forth to the west;
Out of Sion,
Which place he liketh best,

God will appear
In beauty moſt excellent,
Our God will come
Before that long time be ſpent:

2. Devouring fire
Shall go before his face,
A tempeſt great
Shall round about him trace;
Then ſhall he call
The earth and heav'ns bright,
To judge his folk
With equity and right;
Saying, go to,
And now my ſaints aſſemble;
My pact they keep,
Their gifts do not diſſemble.

To Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bleſs'd,
All honour, praiſe,
And worſhip be addreſs'd;
As it was done
In ages long ago,

As

now it is,
And ſhall continue ſo
To the laſt bounds
And date of time extended,
And ſtill endure,
When time his courſe has ended.

PSALM 51.

1. HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppreſt with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2. Waſh off my foul offence,
And cleanſe me from my ſin;
For I confeſs my crime, and ſee
How great my guilt has been.

3. In guilt each part was form'd
Of all this ſinful frame;
In guilt I was conceiv'd, and born
The heir of ſin and ſhame.

4. Yet thou, whoſe ſearching eye
Doth inward truth require,

In

In ſecret didſt with wiſdom's laws
My tender ſoul inſpire.

5. With hyſſop purge me, Lord,
And ſo I clean ſhall be;
I ſhall with ſnow in whiteneſs vie,
When purify'd by thee.

6. Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice,
That ſo the bones which thou haſt broke
May with freſh ſtrength rejoice.

7. So I thy righteous ways
To ſinners will impart;
Whilſt my advice ſhall wicked men
To thy juſt laws convert.

PSALM 57.

1. O GOD, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to preſent;
And with my heart, my voice I'll raiſe
To thee, my God, in ſongs of praiſe.

2. Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your ſtrings be mute;

And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

3. Thy praiſes, Lord, I will reſound
To all the liſt'ning nations round;
Thy mercy higheſt heav'n tranſcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

4. Be thou, O God, exalted high,
And as thy glory fills the ſky,
So let it be on earth diſplay'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

Psalm 63.

1. O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning pray'rs ſhall offer'd be;
For thee my thirſting ſoul does pant;
My fainting fleſh implores thy grace,
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreſhing waters want.

2. My life, while I that life enjoy,
In bleſſing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore his name;

My

My ſoul's content ſhall be as great
As theirs who choiceſt dainties eat,
While I with joy his praiſe proclaim.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom Heav'ns triumphant hoſt,
And ſuff'ring ſaints on earth adore,
Be glory; as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt,
When time itſelf muſt be no more.

Psalm 65.

1. FOR thee, O God, our conſtant praiſe
In Sion waits, thy choſen ſeat;
Our promis'd altars there we'll raiſe,
And all our zealous vows compleat.

2. O thou, who to my humble pray'r
Didſt always bend thy liſt'ning ear;
To thee ſhall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

3. Our ſins (though numberleſs) in vain
To ſtop thy flowing mercy try;

Whilſt

Whilſt thou o'erlook'ſt the guilty ſtain,
And waſheſt out the crimſon dye.

3. Bleſt is the man who, near thee plac'd,
Within thy ſacred dwellings lives!
Whilſt we at humbler diſtance taſte
The vaſt delights thy temple gives.

PSALM 65. Part 2.

1. THOU, Lord, from out thy boundleſs ſtore,
With rain relieves the thirſty ground;
Makes lands that barren were before,
With corn and uſeful fruits abound.

2. On riſing ridges down it pours,
And every furrow'd valley fills:
Thou mak'ſt them ſoft with gentle ſhow'rs,
In which a bleſt increaſe diſtils.

3. Thy goodneſs does the circling year
With freſh returns of plenty crown;
And where thy glorious paths appear,
Thy fruitful clouds drop fatneſs down.

4. They drop on barren foreſts, chang'd
By them to paſtures freſh and green;
The hills about, in order rang'd,
In beauteous robes of joy are ſeen.

PSALM 66.

1. LET all the lands, with ſhouts of joy,
To God their voices raiſe;
Sing pſalms in honour of his name,
And ſpread his glorious praiſe.

2. And let them ſay, How dreadful, Lord,
In all thy works art thou:
To thy great pow'r, thy ſtubborn foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

3. Thro' all the earth, the nations round
Shall thee their God confeſs;
And with glad hymns, their awful dread
Of thy great name expreſs.

4. O come, behold the works of God!
And then with me you'll own,
That he to all the ſons of men
Has wond'rous judgment ſhewn.

Psalm 66. Part 2.

O Come, all ye that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful care,
Whilſt I, what God for me has done,
With grateful joy declare.

As I before his aid implor'd,
So now I praiſe his name;
Who, if my heart had harbour'd ſin,
Would all my pray'rs diſclaim.

But God to me, whene'er I cry'd,
His gracious ear did bend,
And to the voice of my requeſt
With conſtant love attend.

Then bleſs'd for ever be my God,
Who never, when I pray,
Withholds his mercy from my ſoul,
Nor turns his face away.

Psalm 66. O. V.

YE men on earth in God rejoice,
With praiſe ſet forth his name;

Extol his might with heart and voice —
Give glory to the ſame.

2. How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
In all thy works thou art;
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
Full ſore againſt their heart.

3. All men that dwell the earth throughout
Shall praiſe the name of God;
The laud thereof the world about
Is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.

4. All folk come forth, behold, and ſee
What things the Lord hath wrought;
Mark well the wond'rous works that he
For man to paſs hath brought.

Psalm 67.

1. To bleſs thy choſen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline,
And cauſe the brightneſs of thy face
On all thy ſaints to ſhine.

2. That ſo thy wond'rous ways
May through the world be known,

Whilſt

Whilſt diſtant lands their tribute pay,
And thy ſalvation own.

4. Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame:
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praiſe thy glorious name.

5. O let them ſhout and ſing,
Diſſolv'd in pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

6. Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praiſe thy glorious name.

6. Then ſhall the teeming ground
A large increaſe diſcloſe;
And we with plenty ſhall be crown'd,
Which God, our God, beſtows.

PSALM 68.

1. TO God your voice in anthems raiſe,
Jehovah's awful name he bears:

In

In him rejoice, extol his praiſe,
Who rides upon high rolling ſpheres.

2. Him, from his empire of the ſkies,
To this low world Compaſſion draws,
The orphan's claim to patronize,
And judge the injur'd widow's cauſe.

3. For benefits each day beſtow'd,
Be daily his great name ador'd,
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of life and death the ſov'reign Lord.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy-Ghoſt,
All praiſe and glory be, therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſo ſhall be for evermore.

PSALM 71.

1. IN God I put my ſtedfaſt truſt;
Defend me, Lord, from ſhame;
Incline thine ear, and ſave my ſoul,
For righteous is thy name.

Thy

3. Thy righteous acts and saving health
My mouth shall still declare;
Unable yet to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost care.

4. Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my youth
To praise thy glorious name;
And ever since, thy wond'rous works
Have been my constant theme.

5. Therefore, with psaltery and harp,
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise.

PSALM 72.

1. LORD, let thy just decrees the king
In all his ways direct;
And let his son, throughout his reign,
Thy righteous laws respect.

2. So shall he still thy people judge
With pure and upright mind;
Whilst all the helpless poor, shall him
Their just protector find.

3. In his bleſt days, the juſt and good
Shall be with favour crown'd;
The happy land ſhall every where
With endleſs peace abound.

4. Let earth be with his glory fill'd,
For ever bleſs his name;
Whilſt to his praiſe the liſt'ning world
Their glad aſſent proclaim.

Psalm 73.

1. YET ſtill God's preſence me ſupply'd,
And thy right hand aſſiſtance gave;
Thou firſt ſhalt with thy counſel guide,
And then to glory me receive.

2. Whom then in heav'n, but thee alone,
Have I, whoſe favour I require?
Throughout the ſpacious earth there's none,
That I beſides thee can deſire.

3. For they that far from thee remove,
Shall into ſudden ruin fall;
If after other gods they rove,
Thy vengeance ſhall deſtroy them all.

4. Therefore

4. Therefore for me 'tis juſt and good
That I ſhould ſtill to God repair;
In him I always put my truſt,
And will his wond'rous works declare.

PSALM 77. O. V.

1. I Will regard and think upon
The working of the Lord;
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.

2. Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what he did deviſe;
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
And all his counſel wiſe.

3. Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
And holy all abroad;
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
Of thee, the Lord our God?

4. Thou art a God that doth foreſhow
Thy wonders every hour;
And ſo doſt make thy people know
Thy virtue and thy pow'r.

PSALM 81.

1. TO God, our never-failing ſtrength,
With loud applauſes ſing;
And jointly make a chearful noiſe
To Jacob's awful King.

2. Compoſe a hymn of praiſe, and touch
Your inſtruments of joy:
Let pſalteries, and pleaſant harps,
Your grateful ſkill employ.

3. Let trumpets, at the great new moon,
Their joyful voices raiſe,
To celebrate th' appointed time,
The ſolemn day of praiſe.

4. For this a ſtatute was of old,
Which Jacob's God decreed,
To be with pious care obſerv'd
By Iſr'el's choſen ſeed.

PSALM 84.

1. O God of hoſts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place

Where

Where thou, enthron'd in glory, ſhew'ſt
The brightneſs of thy face.

2. My longing ſoul faints with deſire
To view thy bleſt abode;
My panting heart and fleſh cry out
To thee, the living God.

3. O Lord of hoſts, my King and God,
How highly bleſt are they
Who in thy temple always dwell,
And there thy praiſe diſplay.

4. Thrice happy they, whoſe choice has thee
Their ſure protection made,
Who long to tread the ſacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

PSALM 84. Part 2.

1. O Lord of Hoſts, my God and King,
How highly bleſt are they
Who in thy temple always dwell,
And there thy praiſe diſplay.

2. For in thy courts one ſingle day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place beſides,
A thouſand days to ſpend.

3 For God, who is our ſun and ſhield,
Will grace and glory give,
And no good thing will he withhold
From them who juſtly live.

4. Thou, God, whom heavenly hoſts obey,
How highly bleſt is he,
Whoſe hope and truſt ſecurely plac'd,
Is ſtill repos'd on thee.

PSALM 84. O. V.

1. HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
How pleaſant, Lord, they be!

2. O they be bleſſed that may dwell
Within thy houſe always;

For they all times thy facts do tell,
And ever give thee praiſe.

3. Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
Whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;
Who to thy houſe do mind the way,
And ſeek it in their heart.

4. As they go thro' the vale of tears,
They dig up fountains ſtill;
That as a ſpring it all appears,
And thou their pits doſt fill.

5. From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full faſt,
No faintneſs there ſhall be;
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt
In Sion they do ſee.

PSALM 85.

1. O God our Saviour, all our hearts
To thy obedience turn;
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.

2. For

2. For why ſhould'ſt thou be angry ſtill,
And wrath ſo long retain?
Revive us, Lord, and let thy ſaints
Thy wonted comfort gain.

3. Thy gracious favour, Lord, diſplay,
Which we have long implor'd;
And for thy wond'rous mercies' ſake,
Thy wonted aid afford.

4. God's anſwer patiently I'll wait,
For he, with glad ſucceſs,
If they no more to folly turn,
His mourning ſaints will bleſs.

PSALM 86.

1. TEACH me thy way, O Lord, and I
From truth ſhall ne'er depart:
In rev'rence to thy ſacred name,
Devoutly fix my heart.

2. Thee will I praiſe, O Lord my God,
Praiſe thee with heart ſincere;
And to thy everlaſting name,
Eternal trophies bear.

4. Thy bounteous goodneſs always did
To me aſſiſtance bring;
O thou, of patience, mercy, truth,
The everlaſting ſpring.

Psalm 89.

1. THY mercies, Lord, ſhall be my ſong,
My ſong on them ſhall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn, my tongue
Thy never-failing truth ſhall tell.

2. For ſuch ſtupendous truth and love,
Both Heaven and earth juſt praiſes owe;
By choirs of angels ſung above,
And by aſſembled ſaints below.

3. What ſeraph of celeſtial birth
To vie with Iſr'el's God ſhall dare?
Or who, among the gods of earth,
With our Almighty Lord compare?

4. With rev'rence and religious dread
His ſaints ſhould to his temple preſs;
His fear thro' all their hearts ſhould ſpread,
Who his Almighty name confeſs.

PSALM 90.

1. THOU turneſt man, O Lord, to duſt,
Of which he firſt was made;
And when thou ſpeak'ſt the word, Return,
'Tis inſtantly obey'd.

2. Thou ſweep'ſt us off as with a flood,
We vaniſh hence like dreams;
At firſt we grow like graſs, that feels
The ſun's reviving beams.

3. But howſoever freſh and fair
Its morning beauty ſhows;
'Tis all cut down and wither'd quite,
Before the ev'ning cloſe.

4. So teach us, Lord, the uncertain ſum
Of our ſhort days to mind,
That to true wiſdom all our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

PSALM 91.

1. HE that has God his guardian made,
Shall, under the Almighty's ſhade,
Secure and undiſturb'd abide.

Thus

Thus to my ſoul of him I'll ſay,
He is my fortreſs and my ſtay,
My God, in whom I will confide.

2. His tender love, and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's ſnare,
And from the noiſome peſtilence:
He over thee his wings ſhall ſpread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth ſhall be thy ſtrong defence.

PSALM 92.

1. HOW good and pleaſant muſt it be
To thank the Lord moſt high!
And with repeated hymns of praiſe
His name to magnify.

2. With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodneſs to relate;
And of his conſtant truth, each night,
The glad effects repeat.

3. To ten-ſtring'd inſtruments we'll ſing,
With tuneful pſalt'ries join'd;
And to the harp, with ſolemn ſounds,
For ſacred uſe deſign'd.

4. For thro' thy wond'rous works, O Lord,
Thou mak'ſt my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them ſhall make me glad,
And ſhout with chearful voice.

Psalm 93.

1. WITH glory clad, with ſtrength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation ſtrongly laid,
And the vaſt fabric ſtill ſuſtains.

2. How ſurely 'ſtabliſh'd is thy throne,
Which ſhall no change or period ſee;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone
Art God from all eternity.

3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toſs the troubled waves on high;
But God above can ſtill their noiſe,
And make the angry ſea comply.

4. Thy promiſe, Lord, is ever ſure;
And they that in thy houſe would dwell,

That

That happy ſtation to ſecure,
Muſt ſtill in holineſs excel.

PSALM 94.

1. BLESS'D is the man, whom thou, O Lord,
In kindneſs doſt chaſtiſe,
And by thy ſacred rules to walk
Doſt lovingly adviſe.

2. This man ſhall reſt and ſafety find
In ſeaſons of diſtreſs;
Whilſt God prepares a pit for thoſe
Who ſtubbornly tranſgreſs.

3. For God will never from his ſaints
His favour wholly take;
His own poſſeſſion and his lot
He will not quite forſake.

4. The world ſhall then confeſs thee juſt
In all that thou haſt done;
And thoſe who chuſe thy upright ways,
Shall in thoſe paths go on.

PSALM 95.

1. O COME, loud anthems let us ſing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high ſhould raiſe,
When our ſalvation's rock we praiſe.

2. Into his preſence let us haſte,
To thank him for his favours paſt;
To him addreſs, in joyful ſongs,
The praiſe that to his name belongs.

3. For God the Lord, enthron'd in ſtate,
Is, with unrivall'd glory, great;
A King ſuperior far to all
Whom by his title God we call.

4. O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there:
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

PSALM 96.

1. SING to the Lord a new-made ſong,
Let earth, in one aſſembled throng,
Her common patron's praiſe reſound:

Sing

Sing to the Lord, and bleſs his name,
From day to day his praiſe proclaim,
Who us hath with ſalvation crown'd:
To heathen lands his fame rehearſe,
His wonders to the univerſe.

2. Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whoſe power the univerſe ſuſtains,
And baniſh'd juſtice will reſtore:
Let, therefore, Heav'n new joys confeſs,
And heav'nly mirth let earth expreſs,
Its loud applauſe the ocean roar;
Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
And for his triumph find a voice.

3. For joy let fertile vallies ſing,
The chearful groves their tribute bring,
The tuneful choir of birds awake,
The Lord's approach to celebrate,
Who now ſets out with awful ſtate,
His circuit thro' the earth to take:
From Heav'n, to judge the world, he's come,
With juſtice to reward and doom.

Psalm 96. C. V.

1. SING ye with praiſe unto the Lord
New ſongs with joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord,
All people on the earth.

2. Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
Praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew, from day to day,
Salvation by the ſame.

3. Among the people all declare
His honour round about;
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
In all the world throughout.

4. For why? the Lord is much of might,
And worthy of all praiſe;
And he is to be dread, of right,
Above all gods always.

Psalm 97.

1. JEHOVAH reigns! let all the earth
In his juſt government rejoice;

Let

Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their voice.

2. You who to serve this Lord aspire,
Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem;
He'll keep his servants' souls intire,
And them from wicked hands redeem.

3. For seeds are sown of glorious light,
A future harvest for the just;
And gladness for the heart that's right,
To recompense its pious trust.

4. Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;
Memorials of his holiness
Deep in your faithful breasts record,
And with your thankful tongues confess.

Psalm 98.

1. SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wond'rous things has done;
With his right hand and holy arm
The conquest he has won.

2. The

2. The Lord has through th' aſtoniſh'd world
Display'd his ſaving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's ſight.

3. With harp and hymns, ſoft melody
Into the concert bring;
The trumpet and ſhrill cornet ſound
Before th' Almighty King.

4. To welcome down the world's great Judge,
Who does with juſtice come,
And, with impartial equity,
Both to reward and doom.

PSALM 99.

1. JEHOVAH reigns! let, therefore, all
The guilty nations quake;
On cherubs' wings he ſits enthron'd:
Let earth's foundation ſhake.

2. On Sion's hill he keeps his court,
His palace makes her tow'rs;
Yet thence his ſov'reignty extends
Supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.

3. Let

3. Let therefore all with praiſe addreſs
His great and dreadful name:
And, with his unreſiſted might,
His holineſs proclaim.

4. Therefore exalt the Lord our God,
Before his footſtool fall;
And, with his unreſiſted might,
His holineſs extol.

PSALM 100.

1. WITH one conſent let all the earth
To God their chearful voices raiſe;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And ſing before him ſongs of praiſe.

2. Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chuſes for his own,
The flock which he vouchſafes to feed.

3. O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly preſs;
And ſtill your grateful hymns repeat,
And ſtill his name with praiſes bleſs.

4. For he's the Lord ſupremely good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth, which always firmly ſtood,
To endleſs ages ſhall endure.

Psalm 100. O. V.

1. ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take:

3. O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Psalm 103.

1. My ſoul, inſpir'd with ſacred love,
God's holy name for ever bleſs;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And ſtill thy grateful thanks expreſs.

2. The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath does ſlowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

3. As high as Heav'n its arch extends
Above this little ſpot of clay;
So much his boundleſs love tranſcends
The ſmall reſpects that we can pay.

4. As far as 'tis from eaſt to weſt,
So far has he our ſins remov'd;
Who, with a father's tender breaſt,
Has ſuch as fear'd him always lov'd.

Psalm 103. Part 2.

1. The Lord, the univerſal King,
In heav'n has fix'd his lofty throne:

To him, ye angels, praiſes ſing,
In whoſe great ſtrength his pow'r is ſhown.

2. Ye that his juſt commands obey,
And hear and do his ſacred will;
Ye hoſts of his, this tribute pay,
Who ſtill what he ordains fulfil.

3. Let ev'ry creature jointly bleſs
The mighty Lord; and thou, my heart,
With grateful joy thy thanks expreſs,
And in this conſort bear thy part.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory; as it was of old,
Is now, and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 104.

1. BLESS God, my ſoul: thou, Lord alone,
Poſſeſſeſt empire without bounds:
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
Eternal majeſty ſurrounds:

2. With

2. With light thou doſt thyſelf enrobe,
And glory for a garment take;
Heav'n's curtain ſtretch beyond the globe,
The canopy of ſtate to make.

3. God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace chambers in the ſkies;
The clouds his chariots are, and ſtorms
The ſwift-wing'd ſteeds with which he flies.

4. As bright as flame, as ſwift as wind,
His miniſters Heav'n's palace fill,
To have their ſundry taſks aſſign'd;
All proud to ſerve their Sov'reign's will.

5. In praiſing God, while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotions to my ſongs,
Sincere, as is in him my joy.

PSALM 104. O. V.

1. MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
Speak good of his name,
O Lord, our great God,
How doſt thou appear!

So

So paſſing in glory,
That great is thy fame:
Honour and majeſty,
In thee ſhine moſt clear.

2. With light as a robe
Thou haſt thyſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatneſs may ſee:
The Heav'ns in ſuch ſort
Thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain,
Compared may be.

3. His chamber-beams lie
In the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots
Are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
His courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
Of winds in the air.

4. He maketh his ſpirits
As heralds to go,

And lightnings to ſerve
We ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
They run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
As ſeemeth him beſt.

PSALM 105.

1. O Render thanks, and bleſs the Lord,
Invoke his ſacred name:
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchleſs deeds proclaim.

2. Sing to his praiſe in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearſe;
Make them the theme of your diſcourſe,
And ſubject of your verſe.

3. Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly ſeek the Lord.

4. Seek ye the Lord, his ſaving ſtrength
Devoutly ſtill implore;

And

And, where he's ever preſent, ſeek
His face for evermore.

Psalm 106.

1. O Render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whoſe mercy firm thro' ages paſt
Has ſtood, and ſhall for ever laſt.

2. Who can his mighty deeds expreſs,
Not only vaſt, but numberleſs?
What mortal eloquence can raiſe
His tribute of immortal praiſe?

3. Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy judgments never ſtray;
Who know what's right—not only ſo,
But always practice what they know.

4. Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy choſen doſt afford;
When thou return'ſt to ſet them free
Let thy ſalvation viſit me.

5. Let Iſr'el's God be ever bleſt,
His name eternally confeſt;

Let

Let all his ſaints, with full accord,
Sing Hallelujah, praiſe the Lord.

Psalm 106. O. V.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,
His mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
Or all his praiſe diſplay?

2. They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
And juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
Remember me, I pray.

3. And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
Vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may ſee.

4. And with thy people's joy I may
A joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thy inheritance
A chearful heart expreſs.

Psalm 108.

1. O God, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name;
My tongue, with chearful ſongs of praiſe,
Shall celebrate thy fame.

2. Awake, my lute; nor thou, my harp,
Thy warbling notes delay;
Whilſt I with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.

3. To all the liſt'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to thoſe nations ſing thy praiſe,
That round about us dwell.

4. Becauſe thy mercy's boundleſs height
The higheſt Heav'n tranſcends;
And far beyond th' aſpiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

Psalm 111.

1. PRAISE ye the Lord: our God to praiſe,
My ſoul her utmoſt pow'rs ſhall raiſe;

With

With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

2. His works for greatness though renown'd,
His wond'rous works with ease are found
By those, who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

3. His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim;
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

4. By precept he has us enjoin'd
To keep his wond'rous works in mind;
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is our Lord.

Psalm 112.

1. THAT man is bless'd who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law;
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.

2. His justice, free from all decay,
Shall blessings to his heirs convey;

The ſweet remembrance of the juſt
Shall flouriſh, when he ſleeps in duſt.

3. His hands, while they his alms beſtow'd,
His glory's future harveſt ſow'd;
Whence he ſhall reap wealth, fame, renown,
A temp'ral and eternal crown.

4. The wicked ſhall their triumph ſee,
And gnaſh their teeth in agony;
While their unrighteous hopes decay,
And vaniſh with themſelves away.

PSALM 113.

1. YE ſaints and ſervants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record,
His ſacred name for ever bleſs;
Where'er the circling ſun diſplays
His riſing beams, or ſetting rays,
Due praiſe to his great name addreſs.

2. God thro' the world extends his ſway;
The regions of eternal day
But ſhadows of his glory are:

To him whoſe Majeſty excels,
Who made the heav'n wherein he dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.

3. Tho' 'tis beneath his ſtate to view,
In higheſt heav'n, what angels do,
Yet he to earth vouchſafes his care:
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greateſt there.

4. To God Almighty, Father, Son,
And Comforter, the Holy Ghoſt,
Be honour, worſhip, homage done,
By ſaints and angels, ſacred hoſt;
As 'twas in ages heretofore,
Is now, and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 115.

1. LET all, who truly fear the Lord,
On him they fear rely;
Who them in danger can defend,
And all their wants ſupply.

2. On you, and on your heirs, he will
Increaſe of bleſſings bring:

Thrice

Thrice happy you, who fav'rites are
Of this Almighty King.

3. Heav'n's higheſt orb of glory he
His empire's ſeat deſign'd;
And gave this lower globe of earth
A portion to mankind.

4. They who in death and ſilence ſleep,
To him no praiſe afford;
But we will bleſs for evermore
Our ever-living Lord.

PSALM 117.

1. WITH chearful notes let all the earth
To Heav'n their voices raiſe;
Let all, inſpir'd with goodly mirth,
Sing ſolemn hymns of praiſe.

2. God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth ſhall ne'er decay;
Then let the grateful nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all eternity.

Psalm 118.

1. O Praiſe the Lord, for he is good,
His mercies ne'er decay;
That his kind favours ever laſt,
Let thankful Isr'el ſay.

2. Then open wide the temple gates,
To which the juſt repair;
That I may enter in, and praiſe
My great deliv'rer there:

3. Within thoſe gates of God's abode,
To which the righteous preſs;
Since thou haſt heard and ſet me ſafe,
Thy holy name I'll bleſs.

4. That which the builders once refus'd
Is now the corner-ſtone;
This is the wond'rous work of God,
The work of God alone.

5. This

5. This day is God's, let all the land
Exalt their chearful voice:
Lord, we beſeech thee, ſave us now,
And make us ſtill rejoice.

PSALM 119.

1. HOW bleſt are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way!
Who never from the ſacred paths
Of God's commandments ſtray.

2. How bleſt, who to his righteous laws
Have ſtill obedient been!
Who have with fervent, humble zeal,
His favour ſought to win.

3. Such men their utmoſt caution uſe
To ſhun each wicked deed;
But in the paths which he directs,
With conſtant care proceed.

4. Thou ſtrictly haſt enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn thy ſacred will;
And all our diligence employ,
Thy ſtatutes to fulfil.

5. O, then, that thy moſt holy will
Might o'er my ways preſide;
And I the courſe of all my life
By thy direction guide!

PSALM 119. Part 2.

1. INSTRUCT me in thy ſtatutes, Lord,
Thy righteous paths diſplay;
And I from them, through all my life,
Will never go aſtray.

2. If thou true wiſdom from above
Wilt graciouſly impart,
To keep thy perfect laws, I will
Devote my zealous heart.

3. Do thou to thy moſt juſt commands
Incline my willing heart;
Let no deſire of worldly wealth
From thee my thoughts divert.

4. From thoſe vain objects turn my eyes,
Which this falſe world diſplays;
But give me lively pow'r and ſtrength
To keep thy righteous ways.

Psalm 119. Part 3.

1. WITH me, thy ſervant, thou haſt dealt
Moſt graciouſly, O Lord;
Repeated benefits beſtow'd,
According to thy word.

2. To me, who am the workmanſhip
Of thy Almighty hands,
The Heav'nly underſtanding give,
To learn thy juſt commands.

3. In thy bleſt ſtatutes let my heart
Continue always ſound,
That guilt and ſhame, the ſinner's lot,
May never me confound.

4. So I to keep thy righteous laws
Will all my ſtudy bend;
From age to age, my time to come
In their obſervance ſpend.

Psalm 119. Part 4.

1. WITH favour, Lord, look down on me,
Who thy relief implore;

As

As thou art wont to viſit thoſe
Who thy bleſt name adore.

2. Directed by thy heav'nly word,
Let all my footſteps be;
Nor wickedneſs of any kind
Dominion have o'er me.

3. On me, devoted to thy fear,
Lord, make thy face to ſhine;
Thy ſtatutes both to know and keep,
My heart with zeal incline.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 119. Part 5.

1. TO my requeſt and earneſt cry,
Attend, O gracious Lord:
Inſpire my heart with heav'nly ſkill,
According to thy word.

2. Let my repeated pray'r at laſt
Before thy throne appear;

According to thy plighted word,
For my relief draw near.

3. Then ſhall my grateful lips return
The tribute of their praiſe,
When thou thy counſels haſt reveal'd,
And taught me thy juſt ways.

4. My tongue the praiſes of thy word
Shall thankfully reſound,
Becauſe thy promiſes are all
With truth and juſtice crown'd.

PSALM 121.

1. TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who Heav'n and earth has made.

2. Then thou, my ſoul, in ſafety reſt,
Thy guardian will not ſleep;
His watchful care, that Iſr'el guards,
With Iſr'el's monarch keep.

3. Shelter'd

3. Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou ſhalt ſecurely reſt;
Where neither ſun nor moon ſhall thee
By day or night moleſt.

4. From common accidents of life
His care ſhall guard thee ſtill:
From the blind ſtrokes of chance and foes
That lie in wait to kill.

5. At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God ſhall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 121. O. V.

1. I LIFT mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
Till ſuccour God me ſend.
2. The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

3. Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.

4. Lo,

4. Lo, he that Isr'el doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

5. The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right hand is he,
A ſhade to cover thee:
6. The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, ſcarce half ſo bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

7. The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave;
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8. In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSALM 125.

1. WHO place on Sion's God their truſt,
Like Sion's rock ſhall ſtand;
Like her immoveable be fix'd
By his Almighty hand.

2. Look how the hills on every ſide
Jeruſalem incloſe;
So ſtands the Lord around his ſaints
To guard 'em from their foes.

3. The wicked may afflict the juſt,
But ne'er too long oppreſs;
Nor force him by deſpair to ſeek
Baſe means for his redreſs.

4. Be good, O righteous God, to thoſe
Who righteous deeds affect;
The heart that innocence retains,
Let innocence protect.

PSALM 130.

1. FROM loweſt depths of woe
To God I ſent my cry;
Lord, hear my ſupplicating voice,
And graciouſly reply.

2. Should'ſt thou ſeverely judge,
Who can the trial bear?
But thou forgiv'ſt, leſt we deſpond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

3. My ſoul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promiſe built,
Thy never-failing word.

4. My longing eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning ray,
More duly than the watch,
To ſpy the dawning day.

5. Let Isr'el truſt in God,
No bounds his mercy knows;
The plenteous ſource and ſpring from whence
Eternal ſuccour flows.

6. Whoſe friendly ſtreams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing ſpring, a ſpring to cleanſe,
And waſh our guilt away.

PSALM 133.

1. HOW vaſt muſt their advantage be!
How great their pleaſure prove,
Who live like brethren, and conſent
In offices of love!

2. True

2. True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its coſtly moiſture ſhed.

3. 'Tis like refreſhing dew, that does
On Hermon's top diſtil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful hill.

4. For God to all, whoſe friendly hearts
With mutual love abound,
Has firmly promis'd length of days,
With conſtant bleſſings crown'd.

PSALM 133. O. V.

1. O WHAT a happy thing it is,
And joyful for to ſee,
Brethren to dwell together in
Friendſhip and unity!

2. 'Tis like the precious ointment, that
Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard, down to the ſkirts
Of his rich garments ſpread.

3. And as the lower ground doth drink
The dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
The fields with fruit doth fill;

4. Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
His blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
This knot keep fast and hold.

Psalm 134.

1. BLESS God, ye servants that attend
Upon his solemn state;
That in his temple, night by night,
With humble rev'rence wait.

2. Within his house lift up your hands,
And bless his holy name;
From Sion bless thy Isr'el, Lord,
Who Heav'n and earth didst frame.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and shall be still,
To all eternity.

Psalm 135.

1. O Praiſe the Lord with one conſent,
And magnify his name;
Let all the ſervants of the Lord
His worthy praiſe proclaim.

2. Praiſe him, all ye that in his houſe
Attend with conſtant care;
With thoſe that to his utmoſt courts,
With humble zeal repair.

3. For this our trueſt int'reſt is,
Glad hymns of praiſe to ſing;
And with loud ſongs to bleſs his name,
A moſt delightful thing.

4. That God is great, we often have
By glad experience found;
And ſeen how he with wond'rous pow'r
Above all Gods is crown'd.

5. Therefore, with thanks, his wond'rous works
In Sion's courts proclaim;
Let them in Salem, where he dwells,
Exalt his holy name.

Psalm 136.

1. To God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat:
To him due praiſe afford,
As he is good and great:
For God does prove
Our conſtant friend:
His boundleſs love
Shall never end.

2. To him, whoſe wond'rous pow'r
All other Gods obey,
Whom earthly kings adore,
This grateful homage pay.
For God, &c.

3. Thro' Heav'n he did diſplay
His num'rous hoſts of light;
The ſun to rule by day,
The moon and ſtars by night.
For God, &c.

4. He does the food ſupply
On which all creatures live:

To God who reigns on high,
Eternal praiſes give.
For God, &c.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bleſt,
Eternal three in one,
All worſhip be addreſt;
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And ſhall be ſo
For evermore.

PSALM 138.

1. WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
Thy praiſe I will proclaim;
Before the Gods with joy will ſing,
And bleſs thy holy name.

2. I'll worſhip at thy ſacred ſeat,
And, with thy love inſpir'd,
The praiſes of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

3. We all thy wond'rous ways, O Lord,
With chearful ſongs will bleſs;
And all thy glorious acts record;
Thy awful power confeſs.

4. The Lord, whoſe mercies ever laſt,
Shall fix my happy ſtate;
And, mindful of his favours paſt,
Shall his own works compleat.

Psalm 138. O. V.

1. THEE will I praiſe with my whole heart,
My Lord, my God always;
Ev'n in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.

2. Towards thy holy temple, I
Will look and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
Thy holy name ſhall be.

3. Ev'n for thy loving-kindneſs' ſake,
And for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name haſt, by thy word,
Advanced over all.

4. When

4. When I did call thou heardeſt me,
And thou haſt made, alſo,
The power of increaſed ſtrength
Within my ſoul to grow.

PSALM 139.

1. THOU, Lord, by ſtricteſt ſearch haſt known
My riſing up and lying down;
My ſecret thoughts are known to thee;
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2. Thine eye my bed and path ſurveys,
My public haunts, and private ways;
Thou know'ſt what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

3. Surrounded by thy pow'r I ſtand,
On ev'ry ſide I find thy hand;
O ſkill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

4. O could I ſo perfidious be,
To think of once deſerting thee!

Where

Where, Lord, could I thy influence ſhun,
Or, whither from thy preſence run?

5. Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy name be prais'd in unity;
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

PSALM 139. Part 2.

1. O Could I ſo perfidious be,
To think of once deſerting thee;
Where, Lord, could I thy influence ſhun,
Or whither from thy preſence run?

2. If up to Heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'ſt enthron'd in light:
If down to hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there Almighty vengeance reigns.

3. If I the morning wings could gain,
And fly beyond the weſtern main;
Thy ſwifter hand would firſt arrive,
And there arreſt thy fugitive.

4. Or ſhould I try to ſhun thy ſight,
Beneath the ſable wings of night;

One

One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkneſs into day.

5. The veil of night is no diſguiſe,
No ſcreen from thy all-ſearching eyes;
Thro' midnight ſhades thou find'ſt thy way,
As in the blazing noon of day.

PSALM 139. Part 3.

1. I'LL praiſe thee, from whoſe hands I came,
A work of ſuch a curious frame;
The wonders thou in me haſt ſhewn,
My ſoul with grateful joy muſt own.

2. Let me acknowledge too, O God,
That ſince this maze of life I trod,
Thy thoughts of love to me ſurmount
The pow'r of numbers to recount.

3. Far ſooner could I reckon o'er
The ſands upon the ocean's ſhore;
Each morn, reviſing what I've done,
I find th' account but new begun.

4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If miſchief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go aſtray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM 141.

1. TO thee, O Lord, my cries aſcend,
O haſte to my relief;
And with accuſtom'd pity hear
The accents of my grief.

2. Inſtead of off'rings, let my pray'r
Like morning incenſe riſe;
My lifted hands ſupply the place
Of ev'ning ſacrifice.

3. From haſty language curb my tongue,
And let a conſtant guard
Still keep the portal of my lips,
With wary ſilence barr'd.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM 143.

1. LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy wonted audience lend;
In thy accuſtom'd faith and truth
A gracious anſwer ſend.

2. Nor at thy ſtrict tribunal bring
Thy ſervant to be tri'd;
For in thy ſight no living man
Can e'er be juſtify'd.

3. To thee my hands in humble pray'r
I fervently ſtretch out;
My ſoul for thy refreſhment thirſts,
Like land oppreſs'd with drought.

4. Thy kindneſs early let me hear,
Whoſe truſt on thee depends;
Teach me the way where I ſhould go;
My ſoul to thee aſcends.

PSALM 145.

1. THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endleſs praiſe proclaim:

This tribute daily will I bring,
And ever bleſs thy name.

2. Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd;
Thy Majeſty, with boundleſs height,
Above our knowledge rais'd.

3. Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future times extends,
From age to age thy glorious name
Succeſſively deſcends.

4. Whilſt I thy glory and renown,
And wond'rous works expreſs;
The world with me thy might ſhall own,
And thy great power confeſs.

5. The praiſe that to thy love belongs,
They ſhall with joy proclaim;
Thy truth, of all their grateful ſongs,
Shall be the conſtant theme.

Psalm 145. Part 2.

1. How holy is the Lord, how juſt,
How righteous all his ways!

How nigh to him, who with firm truſt
For his aſſiſtance prays!

2. He grants the full deſires of thoſe,
Who him with fear adore;
And will their troubles ſoon compoſe,
When they his aid implore.

3. The Lord preſerves all thoſe with care,
Whom grateful love employs;
But ſinners, who his vengeance dare,
With furious rage deſtroys.

4. My time to come, in praiſes ſpent,
Shall ſtill advance his fame,
And all mankind, with one conſent,
For ever bleſs his name.

PSALM 146.

1. O Praiſe the Lord, and thou, my ſoul,
For ever bleſs his name;
His wond'rous love while life ſhall laſt,
My conſtant praiſe ſhall claim.

2. The Lord who made both heav'n and earth,
And all that they contain,

Will

Will never quit his ſtedfaſt truth,
Nor make his promiſe vain.

3. The ſtrangers he preſerves from harm,
The orphan kindly treats,
Defends the widow, and the wiles
Of wicked men defeats.

4. The God that does in Sion dwell,
Is our eternal King;
From age to age his reign endures;
Let all his praiſes ſing.

Psalm 147.

1. O Praiſe the Lord, with hymns of joy,
And celebrate his fame;
For pleaſant, good, and comely 'tis
To praiſe his holy name.

2. He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth cloſe;
He tells the numbers of the ſtars;
Their ſeveral names he knows.

3. Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r,
His wiſdom has no bound;

The

The meek he raiſes, and throws down
The wicked to the ground.

4. To God the Lord, a hymn of praiſe
With grateful voices ſing,
To ſongs of triumph tune the harp,
And ſtrike each warbling ſtring.

PSALM 148.

1. YE boundleſs realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's name;
His praiſe your ſong employ
Above the ſtarry frame;
Your voices raiſe,
Ye cherubim
And ſeraphim,
To ſing his praiſe.

2. Let them adore the Lord,
And praiſe his holy name,
By whoſe Almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all ſhall laſt
From changes free,
His firm decree
Stands ever faſt.

3. United zeal be ſhown,
His wond'rous fame to raiſe,
Whoſe glorious name alone
Deſerves our endleſs praiſe;
Earth's utmoſt ends
His pow'r obey;
His glorious ſway
The ſky tranſcends.

4. His choſen ſaints to grace,
He ſets them up on high,
And favours Iſr'el's race,
Who ſtill to him are nigh;
O therefore raiſe
Your grateful voice,
And ſtill rejoice
The Lord to praiſe.

PSALM 149.

1. O Praiſe ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praiſe in the great
Aſſembly to ſing.

2. In

In our great Creator
Let Iſr'el rejoice ;
And children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

2. Let them his great name
Extol in the dance ;
With timbrel and harp,
His praiſes expreſs ;
Who always takes pleaſure
His ſaints to advance ;
And with his ſalvation
The humble to bleſs.

3. With glory adorn'd,
His people ſhall ſing
To God, who their bed
With ſafety doth ſhield :
Their mouth fill'd with praiſes
Of him their great King ;
Whilſt a two-edg'd ſword
Their right hand ſhall wield.

4. To Father, Son, Spirit,
All praiſe be addreſs'd,
By angels and ſaints
Of every degree:
To God in three perſons,
One God ever bleſs'd;
As it has been, now is,
And ever ſhall be.

Psalm 149. O. V.

1. SING ye unto the Lord our God,
A new rejoicing ſong;
And let the praiſe of him be heard
His holy ſaints among.

2. Let Iſr'el rejoice in God,
And praiſes to him ſing;
And let the ſeed of Sion be
Moſt joyful in their king.

3. Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute,
Unto his holy name;
And with the timbrel and the harp
Sing praiſes to the ſame.

4. For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
Hath in his people ſet,
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
The meek to glory great.

PSALM 150.

1. O Praiſe the Lord in that bleſt place,
From whence his goodneſs largely flows;
Praiſe him in Heav'n, where he his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory ſhows.

2. Praiſe him for all the mighty acts,
Which he in our behalf has done;
His kindneſs this return exacts,
With which our praiſe ſhould equal run.

3. Let the ſhrill trumpet's warlike voice,
Make rocks and hills his praiſe rebound;
Praiſe him with harp's melodious noiſe,
And gentle pſaltery's ſilver ſound.

4. Let them who joyful hymns compoſe,
To cymbals ſet their ſongs of praiſe;
Cymbals of common uſe, and thoſe
That loudly ſound on ſolemn days.

5. Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford,
In juſt returns of praiſe employ:
Let every creature praiſe the Lord!

A

COLLECTION

of

Hymns and Sanctuses,

for

THE USE

OF

St. ANN's CHURCH.

SPEARING TO YOURSELVES IN PSALMS, AND HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS; SINGING AND MAKING MELODY IN YOUR HEARTS TO THE LORD.

Now let the pealing organ blow,
To the full-voic'd choir below;
In service high, and anthems clear,
As may, with sweetness, thro' mine year,
Dissolve me into extacies,
And bring all Heav'n before mine eyes.

MILTON.

MANCHESTER,
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1798.

BRITISH MUSEUM
12

COLLECTION

of

Hymns, &c.

HYMN I.

1. AWAKE, my ſoul, and with the ſun
Thy daily ſtage of duty run;
Shake off dull ſloth, and early riſe,
To pay thy morning ſacrifice.

2. Wake, and lift up thyſelf, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;

Who,

Who, all night long, unweari'd ſing
High glory to th' eternal King.

3. Glory to thee, who ſafe haſt kept,
And haſt refreſh'd me whilſt I ſlept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death ſhall wake,
I may of endleſs life partake.

4. Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my ſins as morning dew;
Guard my firſt ſpring of thought and will,
And with thyſelf my ſpirit fill.

5. Direct, controul, ſuggeſt this day
All I deſign, or do, or ſay;
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In thy ſole glory may unite.

6. Praiſe God from whom all bleſſings flow,
Praiſe him all creatures here below;
Praiſe him above, ye angelic hoſt;
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

HYMN 2.

1. O COME, let us with one accord,
Lift up our voice, and praiſe the Lord;

Let

Let us this morning bleſs his name,
And laud and magnify the ſame.

2. Let univerſal Nature raiſe
A chearful voice to give him praiſe;
Let all the world his glory ſing,
Who is their Saviour, Lord, and King.

3. For by his word the Heav'ns were made,
The earth's foundation alſo laid;
All things were done at his command,
Which through all ages firmly ſtand.

4. Wherefore let Heav'n and Earth agree
To ſing his praiſe in unity;
And let us here, with one accord,
Sing hallelujah, praiſe the Lord.
Hallelujah, praiſe the Lord.

Hymn 3.

1. LORD of the ſabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thine houſe,
Accept, as grateful ſacrifice,
The ſongs which from thy ſervants riſe.

2. Thy ſacred ſabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler reſt above;
To that our lab'ring ſouls aſpire
With ardent pangs of ſtrong deſire.

3. No more fatigue, no more diſtreſs,
Nor ſin, nor hell, ſhall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the ſongs
Reſounding from immortal tongues.

4. No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repoſe:
No midnight ſhade, no clouded ſun,
But ſacred, high, eternal noon.

5. O long-expected day, begin
Dawn on theſe realms of woe and ſin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And ſleep in death, to reſt with God.

Hymn 4.

1. LET every tongue thy goodneſs ſpeak,
Thou ſov'reign Lord of all;
Thy ſtrength'ning hands uphold the weak,
And raiſe the poor that fall.

2. The

2. The Lord ſupports our infant days,
And guides our giddy youth;
Holy and juſt are all thy ways,
And all thy words are truth.

3. Thou know'ſt the pains thy ſervants feel,
Thou hear'ſt thy children cry;
And their beſt wiſhes to fulfil,
Thy grace is ever nigh.

4. Thy mercy never ſhall remove
From men of heart ſincere;
Thou ſav'ſt the ſouls, whoſe humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

5. My lips ſhall dwell upon thy praiſe,
And ſpread thy fame abroad;
Let all the ſons of Adam raiſe
The honours of their God.

Hymn 5.

1. THIS is our ſolemn day of praiſe;
To thee our voices high we'll raiſe,
Eternal God and King;

To thy bleſt courts we will repair,
Approach thy throne in fervent pray'r,
And heart-felt tributes bring.

2. Inflam'd with univerſal love,
Such as deſcended from above,
To thee our vows we'll pay;
O may no falſe unchriſtian pride,
Or narrow thoughts, to her ally'd,
Invade us while we pray.

3. Proſper this day thy ſacred word,
And grant that, as a two-edg'd ſword,
It may our hearts explore;
Attended by thy powerful grace,
Let it each baneful ſpot eraſe,
And may we ſin no more.

4. Then ſhall we hope, when thou doſt come
To fix our everlaſting doom,
To hear theſe joyful words;
Go join the heav'nly choir, and ſing
Eternal praiſes to your King,
Jehovah, Lord of Lords.

Hymn 6.

1. THE feſtal morn, my God, is come,
That calls me to thine honour'd dome,
Thy preſence to adore;
My feet the ſummons ſhall attend,
With willing ſteps thy courts aſcend,
And tread the hallow'd floor.

2. Ev'n now to our tranſported eyes
Fair Sion's tow'rs in proſpect riſe,
Within her gates we ſtand;
And, loſt in wonder and delight,
Behold her happy ſons unite
In friendſhip's firmeſt band.

3. Hither from Judah's utmoſt end,
The heaven-protected tribes aſcend,
Their off'rings hither bring;
Here, eager to atteſt their joy,
In hymns of praiſe their tongues employ,
And hail th' immortal King.

Hymn 7.

1. THE ſpacious firmament on high,
With all the blue etherial ſky,
And ſpangled heavn's, a ſhining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2. Th' unwearied ſun from day to day
Does his Creator's pow'r diſplay,
And publiſhes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3. Soon as the ev'ning ſhades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale;
And nightly, to the liſt'ning earth,
Repeats the ſtory of her birth:

4. Whilſt all the ſtars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.

5. What though in ſolemn ſilence all
Move round this dark terreſtrial ball;
What though not real voice nor ſound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6. In reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever ſinging as they ſhine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

Hymn 8.

1. THIS is the day, the Lord's own day,
A day of holy reſt;
O teach our ſouls to reſt from ſin,
That reſt will pleaſe thee beſt.

2. This is the day, the day, O Lord,
On which thou didſt ariſe;
For ſinners having made thyſelf
A ſinleſs ſacrifice.

3. Welcome and dear unto my ſoul
Is thy moſt holy day;
May I th' eternal ſabbath keep,
With God my ſtrength and ſtay.

4. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footſteps, Lord, I trace;

I joy

I joy to think this is the way
To ſee my Saviour's face.

5. Theſe are my preparation days;
And when my ſoul is dreſt,
Theſe ſabbaths ſhall deliver me
To mine eternal reſt.

6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Hymn 9.

1. INFINITE pow'r, eternal Lord,
How ſov'reign is thy hand,
All Nature roſe t' obey thy word,
And moves at thy command.

2. With ſteady courſe the ſhining ſun
Keeps his appointed way;
And all the hours obedient run
The circle of the day.

3. The

3. The raging fire and ſtormy ſea
Perform thy awful will;
And every beaſt and every tree
Thy great deſign fulfil.

4. Shall creatures of a meaner frame
Pay all their dues to thee?
Creatures that never knew thy name,
That ne'er were lov'd like me.

5. Great God, create my ſoul anew,
Conform my heart to thine;
Melt down my will, and let it flow,
And take the mould divine.

6. Seize my whole frame into thy hand,
Here all my pow'rs I bring;
Manage the wheels by thy command,
And govern every ſpring.

7. Then ſhall my feet no more depart,
Nor my affections rove;
Devotion ſhall be all my heart,
And all my paſſions love.

Hymn 10.

1. COME ſing the great Jehovah's praiſe,
Whoſe mercies have prolong'd our days;
Sing with a joyful voice;
With bended knees and raiſed eyes
Adore your God with ſacrifice,
In ſacred hymns rejoice.

2. Great is the God of our defence,
Tranſcending all in eminence;
His hand the earth ſuſtains;
The depths, the lofty mountains made,
The lands and liquid plains diſplay'd,
And curbs them with his reins.

3. O come, before his footſtool fall,
Our only God, who form'd us all,
Thro' ſtorms and dangers leads:
He is our ſhepherd, we his ſheep,
His hands from wolves and rapine keeps,
In pleaſant paſtures feeds.

Hymn 11.

1. COME, holy ſpirit from above,
Impart thy gifts of grace and love;

Come

Come viſit with celeſtial fire,
And with thyſelf our ſouls inſpire :
That we may reliſh things divine,
And to the word of God incline.

2. What ills ſoever may befall,
Thou art the comforter in all ;
Deputed from the throne of grace,
To bleſs and guide the human race ;
The ſtrength of that Almighty hand,
Whoſe power does Heav'n and earth command.

3. Proceeding ſpirit, our defence,
Thy heav'nly light to us diſpenſe ;
From ſin and ſorrow ſet us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee :
Tho' feeble we, alas ! and frail,
Let not the world or fleſh prevail.

4. Chaſe from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, beſtow ;
And leſt our feet ſhould ſtep aſtray,
Direct, and keep us in the way :
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe.

Hymn 12.

1. Ye nations, praiſe the Lord,
Each with a different tongue;
In ev'ry language learn his word,
And let his name be ſung.

2. While angels ſound his praiſe,
Let mortals learn their ſtrains;
Let all the earth his honours raiſe,
O'er all the earth he reigns.

3. Praiſe him with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the ſong;
Nor mock him with a ſolemn ſound
Upon a thoughtleſs tongue.

4. Far be his honour ſpread;
And let his praiſe endure
'Till morning light and ev'ning ſhade
Shall be exchang'd no more.

5. The God we worſhip now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the ſky.

Hymn 13.

1. ALMIGHTY Lord, moſt merciful,
These thanks unfeign'd, theſe vows receive;
Thou who, when hath'd in tears I lay,
Didſt hear my cries, and quick relieve.
Chorus. Great God from all eternity,
O! may our pray'rs aſcend to thee.

2. Plung'd in deep woe, of hope bereft,
Deſtruction threaten'd me around,
Remorſe was mine, and black deſpair,
And I no ray of comfort found.
Great God, &c.

3. For ever O recorded be
The moment when thy grace beſtow'd,
Thro' Chriſt, the ſight of pard'ning love,
And led me to this bleſt abode.
Great God, &c.

4. Since treading virtue's ſacred paths
Alone ſecures the mind's content,
May the remainder of my days
In ſerving thee be always ſpent.
Chorus. Great God from all eternity,
O! may our pray'rs aſcend to thee.

Hymn 14.

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel his pow'r,
And ſilent bow before his face.
Who know his pow'r, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

2. Lo, God is here, him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels ſing;
To him, enthron'd above all height,
Heav'ns hoſt their nobleſt praiſes bring:
Diſdain not, Lord, our meaner ſong,
Who praiſe thee with a ſtamm'ring tongue.

3. Being of Beings, may our praiſe
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill,
Still may we ſtand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy ſov'reign will:
To thee may all our thoughts ariſe,
Ceaſeleſs accepted ſacrifice.

Hymn 15.

1. THE Lord of Sabbath let us praiſe
In concert with the bleſt,
Who joyful in harmonious lays
Employ an endleſs reſt.

2. Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
We bleſt and pious grow;
By hymns of praiſe we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

3. On this glad day a brighter ſcene
Of glory was diſplay'd
By God, th' eternal word, than when
This univerſe was made.

4. He riſes, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme;
'Twas great to ſpeak the world from nought
'Twas greater to redeem.

Hymn 16.

1. LO! my ſhepherd's hand divine,
Want ſhall never more be mine;

In

In a paſture fair and large
He ſhall feed his happy charge,
And my couch, with tend'reſt care,
Midſt the ſpringing graſs prepare :
When I faint with ſummer heat,
He ſhall lead my weary feet
To the ſtreams, that ſtill and flow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

2. He my ſoul anew ſhall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When through devious paths I ſtray,
Teach my ſteps the better way :
Though the dreary vale I tread,
By the ſhades of death o'erſpread,
There I walk from terror free,
While my ev'ry wiſh I ſee
By thy road and ſtaff ſupplied ;
This my guard, and that my guide.

3. While my foes are gazing on,
Thou thy fav'ring care haſt ſhewn ;
Thou my plenteous board haſt ſpread,
Thou with oil refreſh'd my head ;

Fill'd

Fill'd by thee, my cup o'erflows,
For thy love no limit knows;
Conſtant to my lateſt end,
This my footſteps ſhall attend,
And ſhall bid thy hallow'd dome
Yield me an eternal home.

HYMN 17

1. O Clap your hands,
Ye people, ſhout and ſing
To God, the great
And univerſal King:
'Twas he ſubdu'd
Whole nations of our foes;
Then for our lot
The tribe of Jacob choſe.
God is gone up,
The Lord is high aſcended,
With trumpet's ſound
And ſhouts of joy attended.

2. To God, the great
And univerſal King,

Exalted praiſe,
With underſtanding ſing:
The heathen he
Rules from his holy throne,
Whom he in time
Shall call and make his own;
Whoſe chiefs ſhall join
With ſaints by him elected;
For by his pow'r
The earth is all protected.

3. To Father, Son,
And Spirit ever bleſs'd,
All honour, praiſe,
And worſhip be address'd;
As it was done
In ages long ago,
As now it is,
And ſhall continue ſo
To the laſt bounds
And date of time extended;
And ſhall endure
When time his courſe has ended.

Hymn 18.

1. THE Lord my paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a ſhepherd's care;
His preſence ſhall my wants ſupply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks he ſhall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2. When in the ſultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirſty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering ſteps he leads;
Where peaceful rivers, ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant landſkip flow.

3. Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overſpread,
My ſtedfaſt heart ſhall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill:
Thy friendly crook ſhall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the dreadful ſhade.

4. Though in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious lonely wilds I ſtray,

Thy bounty ſhall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderneſs ſhall ſmile,
With ſudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And ſtreams ſhall murmur all around.

Hymn 19.

1. COME Holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
The God of peace and love.

2. Viſit our minds, into our hearts
Thy heav'nly grace inſpire;
That truth and godlineſs we may
Purſue with full deſire.

3. Thou art the very comforter
In grief and all diſtreſs,
The heavenly gift of God moſt high —
No tongue can it expreſs.

4. The fountain and the living ſpring
Of joy celeſtial;
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
The unction ſpiritual.

5. Thou

5. Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
By them Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts thou writ'ſt thy law,
The finger of God's hand.

6. According to thy promiſe, Lord,
Thou giveſt ſpeech with grace;
That through thy help God's praiſes may
Reſound in ev'ry place.

Hymn 20.

1. ARISE, ye people, clap the hand,
Exulting ſtrike the chord;
Let ev'ry iſle, and ev'ry land,
Confeſs the Almighty Lord:
How awful his myſterious name!
How high advanc'd his ſeat!
Who bids the nations own our claim,
And caſts them at our feet.

2. He to our lot a land aſſign'd,
His favour'd Jacob's boaſt,
And bleſt with gifts of various kind
Her health-incircl'd coaſt:

Hear,

Hear, while the ſhout, wide echoing round,
Th' aſcending God proclaim,
The anſw'ring trump thro' Heav'n reſound,
And ſhakes its vaulted frame.

3. Sing to our God, in loudeſt ſtrain
Perpetual praiſes ſing:
O'er earth's wide bounds extends his reign;
O praiſe our God and king:
Prepare, prepare, with tuneful art,
In one aſſembled throng,
Your ſhares of harmony to part,
And raiſe the Heav'n-taught ſong.

Hymn 21.

1. NOW may the ſweet celeſtial dove
His ſpecial aid to us impart,
And ſeal the words of truth and love,
On ev'ry drooping, troubl'd heart.

2. With ſolemn awe, with holy fear,
May we attend th' Eternal's word;
And while his goſpel news we hear,
Prove it the power of the Lord.

3. O come,

3. O come, immortal ſpirit come,
Chace ign'rance from our mental eyes;
Come, ſeal divine inſtruction home,
And make our ſouls divinely wiſe.

4. Reveal Emmanuel's glory here,
Let each his beauties now behold;
Now in his word may he appear,
More precious than the choiceſt gold.

5. Thus, holy ſpirit of all grace,
Give us to feel, and taſte, and know
The pleaſures of thy dwelling-place,
Thy tabernacles here below.

Hymn 22.

1. Lo! from the hills my help deſcends,
To them I lift mine eyes;
My ſtrength on him alone depends,
Who form'd the earth and ſkies:
He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
Forbids thy feet to ſlide,
Nor ſleep nor ſlumber ſeals the eye
Of Iſrael's guard and guide.

2. He at thy hand, array'd in might,
His ſhield ſhall o'er thee ſpread,
Nor ſun by day, nor moon by night,
Shall hurt thy favour'd head:
Safe ſhalt thou go, and ſafe return,
While he thy life defends,
Whoſe eyes thy ev'ry ſtep diſcerns,
Whoſe mercy never ends.

3. To God, our benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praiſe;
Too ſmall for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raiſe:
Glory to thee, bleſs'd three in one,
The God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and ſhall be done,
When time ſhall be no more.

Hymn 23.

1. Ye ſervants of th' eternal King,
Your grateful hymns triumphant ſing;
To you I call, the choſen band,
Who take amid his courts your ſtand;

While

While gliding round the duſky pole,
The ſtarry orbs in ſilence roll.

2. Within his temple's vaulted frame,
With lifted hands his praiſe proclaim;
And he, may he, whoſe pow'r has made
The earth, and Heav'n's wide arch diſplay'd,
From ſacred Sion bid us prove
The bleſſings of his boundleſs love.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
(The bleſt eternal Three in One)
Be homage and obeiſance done,
By ſaints and angels' ſacred hoſt;
As it has been in ages paſt,
Is now, and ſhall for ever laſt.

HYMN 24.

1. LIFT your voice, and thankful ſing
Praiſes to your heav'nly King;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

2. Iſrael, thy Creator bleſs,
And with joyous tongue confeſs,

That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

3: Aaron, let thy choſen line
Grateful in th' avowal join,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

4. Ye who make his will your care,
With aſſenting voice declare,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Hymn 25.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with ſacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and can deſtroy.

2. His ſov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men:
And when like wand'ring ſheep we ſtray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3. We'll croud thy gates with thankful ſongs,
High as the Heav'ns our voices raiſe;

And earth, with her ten thouſand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with ſounding praiſe.

4. Wide as the world is thy command;
Vaſt as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand,
When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move.

Hymn 26.

1. TO thee from out the deeps I pray,
With heavieſt woes oppreſt,
Lord, let thine ears attentive weigh
The voice of my requeſt.

2. If from the ſons of human birth
Thy wrath its debt demand,
O! who throughout the peopled earth
Beneath that wrath ſhall ſtand?

3. But ſin's worſt wounds thy mercy heals:
As down its pow'rs deſcend,
The grateful ſoul their influence feels,
And trembles to offend.

4. Thee, Lord, I ſeek, the wiſe, the juſt,
My ſoul, by thee upheld,
Expectant waits (thy word its truſt)
Till thou thy beams ſhalt yield.

Hymn 27.

1. GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the bleſſings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thy own Almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear ſon,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myſelf, and thee,
I, ere I ſleep, at peace may be.

3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that ſo I may
With joy behold the judgment day.

4. Let my bleſt guardian, while I ſleep,
His watchful ſtation near me keep;
My heart with love celeſtial fill,
And guard me from the approach of ill.

5. Lord

5. Lord, let my ſoul for ever ſhare
The bliſs of thy paternal care;
'Tis Heaven on earth, 'tis Heaven above,
To ſee thy face, and ſing thy love!

6. Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow;
Praiſe him, all creatures here below;
Praiſe him above, angelic hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

Hymn 28.

1. LORD, in the ſolemn ſhades of night,
When I behold the ſkies,
In contemplation of thy works,
My thoughts to Heaven ariſe:
If I ſurvey the ſilver moon,
Array'd in robes of light,
Who form'd her lucent orb, I cry,
Muſt be ſupremely bright!

2. But when I view ten thouſand ſtars
Shining with rival rays,
My ſoaring ſoul the ſky tranſcends,
And thinks ſhe ſees thy blaze:

Tranſported

Tranſported with extatic love,
Ingulph'd in bliſs I ſtand,
Gaze on thy dazzling beams, and taſte
The joys at thy right hand.

3. Celeſtial pleaſures thro' my veins
In floods of tranſport roll,
And thy amazing goodneſs, Lord,
With rapture melts my ſoul:
O Lord our God, how wond'rous great
Is thine exalted name!
The glories of thy heav'nly ſtate
Let all the earth proclaim.

Hymn 29.

1. JESUS invites his ſaints
To meet around his board;
Here pardon'd ſinners ſit and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2. Here we ſurvey that love,
Which ſpoke in every breath,
Which crown'd each action of his life,
And triumph'd in his death.

3. Here

3. Here let our pow'rs unite
His glorious name to raiſe,
Pleaſure and joy fill every mind,
And ev'ry voice be praiſe.

4. And while we ſhare the gifts
His gracious hands beſtow,
Let ev'ry heart, in friendſhip join'd,
With kind affection glow.

5. Let love inſpire each breaſt,
And dictate ev'ry thought;
Be angry paſſions far remov'd,
And ſelfiſh views forgot.

6. Our ſouls, expanded wide
By our Redeemer's grace,
Shall in the arms of fervent love
All Heav'n and earth embrace.

Hymn 30.

1. BEGIN the high celeſtial ſtrain,
My raviſhed ſoul, and ſing
A ſolemn hymn of grateful praiſe
To Heav'n's Almighty king

Ye

Ye circling mountains, as you roll
Your ſilver waves along,
Whiſper to all your verdant ſhores
The ſubject of my ſong.

2. Retain it long, you echoing rocks,
The ſacred ſound retain,
And from your hollow winding caves,
Return it oft again:
Bear it, ye winds, on all your wings,
To diſtant climes away,
And round the wide extended world
My lofty theme convey.

3. Take the glad burthen of his name,
Ye clouds, as you ariſe,
Whether to deck the golden morn,
Or ſhade the ev'ning ſkies:
Let harmleſs thunders roll along
The ſmooth etherial plain,
And anſwer, from the cryſtal vault,
To ev'ry flying ſtrain.

4. Long let it warble round the ſpheres,
And echo thro' the ſky,

'Till

'Till angels, with immortal ſkill,
Improve the harmony;
While I, with ſacred rapture fir'd,
The bleſt Creator ſing,
And warble conſecrated lays
To Heav'n's Almighty King.

HYMN 31.

1. THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments he aſſumes
Are light and majeſty:
His Glories ſhine with beams ſo bright,
No mortal eye can bear the ſight.

2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and juſtice ſtand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love reſolves to bleſs,
His truth confirms and ſeals the grace.

3. Thro' all his mighty works
Amazing wiſdom ſhines,

Confounds the pow'rs of Hell,
And breaks their dark deſigns:
Strong is his arm, and ſhall fulfil
His great decrees and ſov'reign will.

4. And can this ſov'reign King
Of glory condeſcend,
And will he write his name,
My father and my friend?
I love his name, I love his word;
Join, all my pow'rs, to praiſe the LORD.

HYMN 32.

1. LORD of the worlds above,
How pleaſant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are!
To thine abode my heart aſpires
With warm deſires to ſee my God.

2. O! happy ſouls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O! happy men, that pay
Their conſtant ſervice there:

They

They praiſe thee ſtill; and happy they
That love the way to Sion's hill.

3. They go from ſtrength to ſtrength
Thro' this dark vale of tears,
Till each o'ercome at length,
Till each in heav'n appears:
O glorious ſeat! thou God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet.

4. God is our ſun and ſhield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd;
We draw our bleſſings thence:
He ſhall beſtow upon our race
His ſaving grace, and glory too.

5. The Lord his people loves,
His hand no good withholds
From thoſe his heart approves,
From holy, humble ſouls:
Thrice happy he, O God of hoſts,
Whoſe ſpirit truſts alone in thee.

Hymn 33.

1. GLORY be to God our King—
Thine eternal love we ſing:
Thou haſt bar'd thine arm divine,
Wrought ſalvation, made us thine.

2. Fir'd with gratitude, we raiſe
All our ſouls to ſound thy praiſe;
Touch each heart, each ſoul inſpire,
Sing we higher ſtill and higher.

3. Happy manſion! Ev'ry voice
In the bleſt retreat rejoice;
Let each voice united ſound,
"Be the walls with gladneſs crown'd."

4. Bleſſings, Lord, profuſely ſhed
On each hand, each heart, each head,
Who with gen'rous pity join
In the great, the good deſign.

5. Elevate our ſouls to thee;
Thou our guide and guardian be;
Worthy, worthy may we prove,
Lord, of ſuch diſtinguiſh'd love.

6. Bleſſing,

6. Bleſſing, thankful all our days,
May we pray, rejoice, and praiſe;
'Till the glorious trump ſhall ſound,
And our raptur'd hearts rebound.

Hymn 34.

Chorus. LET us with a gladſome mind
Praiſe the Lord, for he is kind,
For his mercies ſtill endure,
Ever faithful, ever ſure.

Solo. Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of Gods he is the God.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Solo. Who did the fixt earth ordain,
To riſe from the watry plain.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Solo. Who ordain'd the glorious ſun
All the day his courſe to run.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Solo. And the moon to ſhine by night,
Mid her ſpangled ſiſters bright.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Solo.

Solo. All living creatures he doth feed,
And with full hand ſupplies their need.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Solo. Let us, therefore, warble forth
His mighty majeſty and worth.
Cho. For his mercies, *&c.*

Hymn 35.

1. My God, and is thy table ſpread,
And does thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy ſweetneſs know.

2. Hail, ſacred feaſt, which Jeſus made!
Rich banquet of his fleſh and blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That ſacred ſtream, that heav'nly food.

3. Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts diſplay'd?
Was not for you the victim ſlain—
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4. O!

4. O! let thy table honour'd be,
And furniſh'd well with joyful gueſts;
And may each ſoul ſalvation ſee,
That here its ſacred pledges taſtes.

5. Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd;
With hearts inflam'd let all attend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleaſure or the profit end.

6. Revive thy dying churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live,
And more than energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give.

Hymn 36.

1. And are we now brought near to God,
Who once at diſtance ſtood?
And, to effect this glorious change,
Did Jeſus ſhed his blood?

2. Oh! for a ſong of ardent praiſe,
To bear our ſouls above?

What ſhould allay our lively hope,
Or damp our flaming love?

3. Draw us, O Lord, with quick'ning grace,
And bring us yet more near;
Here we may ſee thy glories ſhine,
And taſte thy mercies here.

4. Oh! may that love which ſpread thy board,
Diſpoſe us for the feaſt;
May faith behold a ſmiling God,
Thro' Jeſu's bleeding breaſt.

5. Fir'd with the view, our ſouls ſhall riſe
In ſuch a ſcene as this,
And view the happy moment near
That ſhall complete our bliſs.

Hymn 37.

Air. LAMB of God, that in the boſom
Of the Father dwelleſt high,
Deign to viſit humble ſinners,
From thy reſt above the ſky.

Chorus.

Chorus. God incarnate, leave thy glory,
Nor abhor the virgin's womb,
Spread ſalvation like a river;
Jeſus, let thy kingdom come!

Air. Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Chorus. Jeſus, thou art all compaſſion,
Pure, unboundleſs love thou art;
Viſit us with thy ſalvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Air. Shepherds, did you hear him coming,
Whilſt you kept your flocks by night?
Did you ſee his ſtar in Heav'n,
Blaze with new-created light?

Chorus. Haſte, ye Magi, come and worſhip,
See the orient ſtar before;
Bring your preſents, gold and ſpices,
Bleſt Arabia's balmy ſtore.

Air. All ye joyous Hoſt of Heaven,
Loudly ſpeak the Saviour's praiſe;

Saints and angels, in full chorus,
Your ſeraphic voices raiſe.

Chorus. Come, O come, your hallelujahs,
In wide echoing ſongs proclaim,
Heav'n and earth, with joy reſounding,
Praiſe the bleſt Redeemer's name.

Hymn 38.

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds deſcending,
Once for favour'd ſinners ſlain,
Thouſand thouſand ſaints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train;
Hallelujah, God appears on earth to reign.

2. See mountains levell'd, vallies riſe,
Streams o'er beds of amber lay,
See floods of glory burſt the ſkies,
Kings and kingdoms fade away;
Hallelujah, hail, all hail, immortal day.

3. Behold Jehovah's mighty car
Blazing with eternal flames,

Hark!

Hark! the ſeraphic ſongs from far
Chaunt the great Redeemer's name;
Hallelujah echoes thro' the vaulted frame.

4. See the glorious God deſcending,
See the angels in array,
Hark! the awful trumpet ſounding,
Come to judgment, come away;
Hallelujah, come to judgment, come away.

5. 'Tis done; the awful proceſs ended,
Nature's clouds are ſwept away;
The ſon of glory now deſcended,
Opens an eternal day:
Hallelujah, hail, all hail, eternal day!

Hymn 39.

1. HE reigns; the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
Praiſe him in evangelic ſtrains;
Let the whole earth in ſongs rejoice,
And diſtant iſlands join their voice.

2. Deep are his counſels, and unknown;
But grace and truth ſupport his throne:

Tho' gloomy clouds his way ſurround,
Juſtice is their eternal ground.

3. In robes of judgment, lo! he comes,
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs:
Before him burns devouring fire,
The mountains melt, the ſeas retire.

4. His enemies, with ſore diſmay,
Fly from the ſight and ſhun the day;
Then lift your heads, ye ſaints on high,
And ſing, for your redemption's nigh.

Hymn 40.

1. HARK! hark! the herald angels ſing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and ſinners reconcil'd;
Joyful all ye nations riſe,
Join the triumph of the ſkies;
With th' angelic hoſt proclaim,
Chriſt is born in Bethlehem.
Chorus. Hark! hark! the herald angels ſing
Glory to the new-born King.

2. Chriſt

2. Chriſt, by higheſt Heav'n ador'd,
Chriſt, the everlaſting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
Veil'd in fleſh the Godhead ſee;
Hail th' incarnate Deity,
Pleas'd as man with men t' appear,
Jeſus, our Emanuel, here.
Chorus. Hark, &c.

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace:
Hail the Son of Righteouſneſs:
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born, that man no more may die;
Born to raiſe the ſons of earth,
Born to give them ſecond birth!
Chorus. Hark, &c.

HYMN 41.

1. ARISE and hail the ſacred day,
Caſt all low cares of life away,
And thoughts of meaner things;

This

This day, to cure thy deadly woes,
The Son of Righteouſneſs aroſe,
With healing in his wings.
Chorus. O then let Heav'n and earth rejoice,
Creation's whole united voice,
And hymn the happy day.

2. If angels, on that happy morn
The Saviour of the world was born,
Pour'd forth ſeraphic ſongs;
Much more ſhould we, of human race,
Adore the wonders of his grace,
To whom the grace belongs.
Chorus. O then let Heav'n, &c.

3. How wonderful, how vaſt his love!
Who left the ſhining realms above,
Thoſe happy ſeats of reſt;
How much for loſt mankind he bore,
Their peace and pardon to reſtore,
Can never be expreſt.
Chorus. O then let Heav'n, &c.

4. Whilſt we adore his boundleſs grace,
And pious mirth and joy takes place
Of ſorrow, grief, and pain;

Give

Give glory to our God on high,
And not, amongſt the general joy,
Forget good will to men.
Chorus. O then let Heav'n, &c.

HYMN 42.

1. BEHOLD that ſplendour! hear the ſhout!
Heav'n opens, angels iſſue out,
And throng the nether ſky;
What joyful tidings do they bring —
Rapt at th' approach of Iſrael's king,
They ſpeak the monarch nigh.

2. Why does the king approach our land?
Comes he with thunder in his hand,
The merit of our crimes?
Shepherds be glad, he comes with peace,
Not wrath, but univerſal grace,
To bleſs ev'n diſtant climes.

3. See Heav'n's great heir, a woman's ſon,
Behold a manger is his throne;
Nay, ſee him born to die:
Yours is the guilt, but his the pain,
His are the ſorrows, yours the gain,
Then let his praiſe be high.

4. Come,

4. Come, mighty king, the grace enhance,
A ſtable was thy palace once,
Dwell in theſe hearts of ours;
Teach us to praiſe the Father's love,
'Till bleſt, tranſported, fir'd above,
We ſing with nobler pow'rs.

Hymn 43.

1. HIGH let us ſwell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng;
For angels no ſuch love have known,
T' awake a chearful ſong.

2. Good-will to ſinful men is ſhewn,
And peace on earth is giv'n;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
With meſſages from Heaven.

3. Juſtice and grace, with ſweet accord,
His riſing beams adorn;
Let Heav'n and earth in concert join,
Now ſuch a child is born.

4. Glory

4. Glory to God in higheſt ſtrains,
In higheſt worlds be paid;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives diſplay'd.

5. When ſhall we reach thoſe bliſsful realms
Where Chriſt exalted reigns;
And learn of the celeſtial choir,
Their own immortal ſtrains?

Hymn 44.

CHRISTIANS awake, ſalute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Riſe to adore the myſtery of love,
Which hoſts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings firſt begun,
Of God incarnate, and the virgin's Son;
Then to the watchful ſhepherds it was told,
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice: behold!
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you, and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word;
This day is born a Saviour, Chriſt the Lord:

In David's city, ſhepherds, ye ſhall find
The long foretold Redeemer of mankind;
Wrapt up in ſwaddling clothes, the babe divine
Lies in a manger; this ſhall be your ſign.
He ſpake, and ſtraightway the celeſtial choir,
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conſpire:
The praiſes of redeeming love they ſung,
And Heav'n's whole orb with hallelujahs rung:
God's higheſt glory was their anthem ſtill,
Peace upon earth, and mutual good-will.

To Bethlehem ſtraight th' enlight'ned ſhepherds ran,
To ſee the wonder God had wrought for man;
And found with Joſeph, and the bleſſed maid,
Her ſon, the Saviour, in a manger laid:
Amaz'd, the wond'rous ſtory they proclaim,
The firſt apoſtles of his infant fame.
While Mary keeps and ponders in her heart,
The heavenly viſion which the ſwains impart;
They to their flocks, ſtill praiſing God, return,
And their glad hearts within their boſoms burn.

Let

Let us, like theſe good ſhepherds, then, employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;
Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wond'rous love in ſaving loſt mankind;
Artleſs and watchful as theſe favour'd ſwains,
While virgin meekneſs in the heart remains:
Trace we the babe, who had retriev'd our loſs,
From his poor manger, to his bitter croſs:
Treading his ſteps, aſſiſted by his grace,
'Till man's firſt heavenly ſtate again takes place:
Then may we hope, th' angelic thrones among,
To ſing, redeem'd, a glad triumphal ſong:
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all his glory ſhall diſplay;
Sav'd by his love, inceſſant we ſhall ſing,
Of angels, and of angel-men, the king.

HYMN 45.

1. HARK! hark! what news the angels bring,
Glad tidings of a new-born King,

Born of a virgin chaſte and pure,
Born without ſin, from guilt ſecure.

2. Hail, mighty prince, eternal king,
Let heaven and earth rejoice and ſing;
Angels and men, with one accord,
Break forth in ſongs to praiſe the Lord.

3. Behold he comes and leaves the ſkies:
Awake, ye ſlumb'ring mortals, riſe;
Awake to joy, and hail the morn
The Saviour of the world is born.

4. With endleſs love he comes to dwell
On earth, to ſave mankind from hell:
In chorus then, with joy and mirth,
We'll celebrate our Saviour's birth.

5. Echo ſhall waft the ſtrains around,
'Till liſt'ning angels hear the ſound;
And all the heavenly hoſt above
Shall join to ſing redeeming love.

Hymn 46.

1. HAPPY nations, hail the day,
And let your full-tun'd praiſes flow;

Let

Let grateful hearts their tribute pay,
And grateful tongues all thanks beſtow;

Chorus. Glory to thee, O Lord moſt high,
Let loud hoſannahs fill the ſky.

2. A Saviour now to man is born,
The angels glad proclaim his birth;
Rejoice, and be no more forlorn,
He brings good-will and peace on earth.

Glory, &c.

3. O may we all with thanks receive
This holy, new-born prince of peace;
And meekly in his ſpirit live,
And in his fervent love increaſe.

Glory, &c.

4. Shout, all ye nations of the earth,
Reſound his praiſe from eaſt to weſt;
Sing loud the triumphs of his birth,
For all the world through him are bleſt.

Glory, &c.

Hymn 47.

1. GOD of my life, thy conſtant care
With bleſſings crowns the op'ning year:
This guilty life doſt thou prolong,
And 'wake anew mine annual ſong.

2. How many precious ſouls are fled
To the vaſt regions of the dead;
Since from this day the changing ſun
Thro' his laſt yearly period run.

3. We yet ſurvive; but who can ſay,
Or thro' the year, or month, or day,
I will retain this vital breath?
Thus far at leaſt in league with death.

4. That breath is thine, eternal God,
'Tis thine to fix my ſoul's abode;
It holds its life from thee alone,
On earth, or in the world unknown.

5. To thee our ſpirits we reſign,
Make them, and own them ſtill as thine;
So ſhall they ſmile, ſecure from fear,
Tho' death ſhould blaſt the riſing year.

6. Thy

6. Thy children, eager to be gone,
Bid time's impetuous tide roll on,
And land them on the blooming ſhore,
Where years and death are known no more.

Hymn 48.

1. Remark, my ſoul, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year;
How ſwift the weeks compleat their rounds!
How ſhort the months appear!

2. Much of my dubious life is done,
Nor will return again;
And ſwift my paſſing moments run,
The few which yet remain.

3. So faſt eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done
God's judgment ſhall ſurvey.

4. Awake, my ſoul; with utmoſt care
Thy true condition learn;
What are thy hopes, how ſure, how fair,
And what thy chief concern.

5. Devoutly

5. Devoutly yield thyſelf to God,
And on his care depend;
With zeal purſue the heav'nly road,
Nor doubt an happy end.

Hymn 49.

1. SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected ſtar!
Jacob's ſtar, that gilds the night,
Guides bewilder'd nature right.

2. Fear not hence that ill ſhould flow,
Wars or peſtilence below:
Wars it bids and tumults ceaſe,
Uſh'ring in the Prince of Peace.

3. Mild he ſhines on all beneath,
Piercing through the ſhades of death;
Scatt'ring error's wide-ſpread night,
Kindling darkneſs into light.

4. Nations all, far off and near,
Haſte to ſee your God appear!
Haſte, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifeſted there!

5. There

5. There behold the day-ſpring riſe,
Pouring eye-ſight on your eyes;
God in his own light ſurvey,
Shining to the perfect day.

6. Sing, ye morning ſtars; again
God deſcends on earth to reign;
Deigns for man his life t' employ;
Shout, ye ſons of God, for joy.

Hymn 50.

1. GOD of my life, whoſe gracious pow'r
Thro' various deaths my ſoul hath led;
Or turn'd aſide the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my ſinking head:

2. In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I ſee;
O help me ſtill my courſe to run,
And ſtill direct my paths to thee.

3. Fooliſh, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;

Bring me where I my heav'n may find —
The heav'n of loving thee alone.

4. Enlarge my heart to make thee room,
Enter, and in me ever ſtay:
The crooked then ſhall ſtraight become,
The darkneſs ſhall be loſt in day.

Hymn 51.

1. FROM whence theſe dire portents around,
That earth and heav'n amaze?
Wherefore do earthquakes cleave the ground?
Why hides the ſun his rays?

2. Not thus did Sinai's trembling head
With ſacred horror nod,
Beneath the dark pavilion ſpread
Of the deſcending God!

3. What tongue the tortures can declare
Of this vindictive hour?
Wrath he alone had will to ſhare,
As he alone had pow'r!

4. See, ſtreaming from the fatal tree,
His all-atoning blood!
Is this the infinite?———'Tis he!
My Saviour and my God.

5. For me theſe pangs his ſoul aſſail,
For me the death is borne!
My ſin gave ſharpneſs to the nail,
And pointed every thorn.

6. Let ſin no more my ſoul enſlave;
Break, Lord, the tyrant's chain;
Oh! ſave me, whom thou cam'ſt to ſave,
Nor bleed or die in vain!

Hymn 52.

1. I Sing my Saviour's wond'rous death;
He conquer'd when he fell;
"'Tis finiſh'd," ſaid his dying breath,
And ſhook the gates of hell.

2. "'Tis finiſh'd," our Emanuel cries,
"Th' important work is done:"

Hence ſhall his ſov'reign throne ariſe,
His kingdom is begun.

3. His croſs a ſure foundation laid
For glory and renown,
When thro' the regions of the dead,
He paſs'd to reach the crown.

4. Exalted at his Father's ſide
Sits our victorious Lord;
To heav'n and hell his hands divide
The vengeance or reward.

5. The ſaints, from his propitious eye,
Await their ſev'ral crowns;
And all the ſons of darkneſs fly
The terror of his frowns.

HYMN 53.

1. JESUS Chriſt is ris'n to day, Hallelujah,
Sons of men and angels ſay,
Who did once, upon the croſs,
Suffer to redeem our loſs.

2. Hymns of praiſe then let us ſing
Unto Chriſt, our heav'nly King;
Who endur'd the croſs and grave,
Sinners to redeem and ſave.

3. But the pains which he endur'd
Our ſalvation have procur'd;
Now above the ſky he's King,
Where the angels ever ſing.

Hymn 54.

1. CHRIST from the dead is rais'd, and made
The firſt-fruits of the tomb;
For, as by man came death, by man
Did reſurrection come.

2. For, as in Adam all mankind
Did guilt and death derive;
So by the righteouſneſs of Chriſt
Shall all be made alive.

3. If then ye riſen are with Chriſt,
Seek only how to get

The things that are above, where Chriſt
At God's right hand is ſet.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Hymn 55.

1. Angel, roll the rock away,
Death, yield up thy mighty prey;
See he riſes from the tomb,
Glowing in immortal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Saviour; angels, raiſe
Fame's eternal trump of praiſe;
Let the world's remoteſt bound
Hear the joy-inſpiring ſound.

3. Shout, ye ſaints, in rapt'rous ſong,
Let the ſtrains be ſweet and ſtrong;
Shout the Son of God, this morn,
From his ſepulchre new born.

4. Hail,

4. Hail, victorious Jeſus, hail;
On thy cloud of glory ſail
In long triumph thro' the ſky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

5. Heav'n diſplays her portals wide;
Glorious hero, through them ride;
King of glory, mount the throne,
Thy great Father's and thy own.

6. Powers of heav'n, ſeraphic fires,
Sing, and ſweep your ſounding lyres;
Sons of men, in humble ſtrain,
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

7. Every note with wonder ſwell;
Sin o'erthrown and captiv'd hell!
Where is hell's once dreaded King?
Where, O death, thy mortal ſting?

Hymn 56.

1. If angels ſung a Saviour's birth
On that auſpicious morn,

We well may imitate their mirth,
Now he again is born:
He frail mortality ſhook off,
Put incorruption on,
And he, who late was crown'd in ſcoff,
Now fills th' eternal throne.

2. Grieve not, vain man, who mortal art,
That thou to earth muſt fall;
It was his portion, 'twas the part
Of him who ſav'd us all;
Himſelf he humbled to the grave,
Made fleſh, like us, to ſhew,
That we as certainly ſhall have
Our reſurrection too.

3. Let heav'n and earth, in concert join'd,
His boundleſs mercies ſing;
E'en hell does now a conqu'ror find,
And death hath loſt his ſting:
If when in Eden Adam fell,
The whole creation groan'd,
The whole creation ſure ſhould ſmile,
Now juſtice is aton'd:

4. Hence, all ye faithleſs, far away,
That this great myſt'ry ſlight,
They who deny an endleſs day,
Will find an endleſs night:
Beyond time's ſhort and ſcanty bounds
The ſoul ſhall ſurely live;
But when the laſt loud trumpet ſounds,
You'll then too late believe.

HYMN 57.

1. CREATOR, Spirit, by whoſe aid,
The world's foundations firſt were laid,
Come viſit every pious mind,
Come pour thy joys on human kind.

2. From ſin and ſorrow ſet us free,
And make thy temples worthy thee;
Illumine our dull, darken'd ſight,
Thou ſource of uncreated light.

3. Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heav'nly love inſpire;
Come and thy ſacred unction bring,
To ſanctify us while we ſing.

4. Plenteous of grace, deſcend from high,
Rich in thy ſeven-fold energy;
Thou ſtrength of his Almighty hand,
Whoſe pow'r does heav'n and earth command.

5. Immortal honours, endleſs fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour, Son, be glorified,
Who for loſt man's redemption died.

6. And equal adorarion be,
Creator, Spirit, paid to thee,
Come viſit ev'ry pious mind;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind.

Hymn 58.

1. Proceeding Spirit, our defence,
Who doſt the gift of tongues diſpenſe;
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
But oh! inflame and fire our hearts.

2. Our frailties help: our vice controul;
Submit the ſenſes to the ſoul;

Feeble

Feeble, alas! we are, and frail;
Let not the world or fleſh prevail.

3. Chaſe from our minds th' infernal foe,
And place the fruit of love below;
And, leſt our feet ſhould ſtep aſtray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

4. Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us thyſelf, that we may ſee
The Father and the Son by thee.

5. Immortal honours, endleſs fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour, Son, be glorified,
Who for loſt man's redemption died.

6. And equal adoration be,
Creator, Spirit, paid to thee:
Come viſit ev'ry pious mind;
Come pour thy joys on human kind.

Hymn 59.

1. GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
When Chriſt's belov'd diſciples met;

Whilſt on their heads the Spirit came,
And ſat like tongues of cloven flame.

2. What gifts, what miracles he gave!
And pow'r to kill, and pow'r to ſave!
Furniſh'd their tongues with wond'rous words,
Inſtead of ſhields, and ſpears, and ſwords.

3. Thus arm'd, he ſent the champions forth,
From eaſt to weſt, from ſouth to north;
"Go and aſſert your Saviour's cauſe;
"Go ſpread the myſtery of the croſs."

5. Great King of Grace! my heart ſubdue;
I would be led in triumph too,
A willing captive to my Lord,
And ſing the vict'ries of his word.

Hymn 60.

HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be endleſs praiſe to thee!
Supreme eſſential one, ador'd
In co-eternal three.

2. Enthron'd

2. Enthron'd in everlaſting ſtate,
Ere time its round began!
Who join'd in council to create
The dignity of man!

3. To whom Iſaiah's viſion ſhew'd,
The ſeraphs veil their wings;
While thee, Jehovah, Lord and God,
Th' angelic army ſings.

4. To thee, by myſtic powers high,
Were humble praiſes giv'n;
When John beheld, with favour'd eye,
Th' inhabitants of heav'n.

5. All that the name of creature owns,
To thee in hymns aſpire;
May we, as angels, on our thrones,
For ever join the choir!

6. Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be endleſs praiſe to thee!
Supreme eſſential one, ador'd
In co-eternal three.

Hymn 61.

1. GRATEFUL notes and numbers bring,
While Jehovah's praiſe we ſing;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

2. Men on earth, and ſaints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celeſtial goodneſs, hail.

3. Tho' unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Our humble hallelujahs hear;
Purer praiſe we hope to bring,
When with ſaints we ſtand and ſing.

4. Lead us to that bliſsful ſtate,
Where thou reign'ſt ſupremely great;
Look with pity from thy throne,
And ſend thy holy Spirit down.

5. While on earth ordain'd to ſtay,
Guide our footſteps in thy way,
'Till we come to reign with thee,
And all thy glorious greatneſs ſee.

6. Then with angels we'll again
Wake a louder, louder ſtrain;
There, in joyful ſongs of praiſe,
We'll our grateful voices raiſe.

7. There no tongue ſhall ſilent be,
There all join ſweet harmony,
That, thro' Heav'n's all ſpacious round,
Thy praiſe, O God, may ever ſound.

Hymn 62.

1. PRAISE, O praiſe the name divine,
Praiſe it at the hallow'd ſhrine; [Hallelujah.
Let the firmament on high,
To its Maker's praiſe reply.

2. Let his acts, and power ſupreme,
To your ſongs ſuggeſt a theme;
Be the harp no longer mute,
Sound the trumpet, touch the lute.

3. Wake to life each tuneful ſtring,
Bring the pipe, the timbrel bring;
Let the organ, in its praiſe,
Learn its loudeſt note to raiſe,

4. And the cymbal's varying ſound
From the vaulted roof rebound:
All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praiſe that breath employ.

5. Praiſe, O praiſe the name divine,
Praiſe it at the hallow'd ſhrine;
And in one great chorus join,
Praiſe, O praiſe the name divine. Hallelujah.

Hymn 63.

1. VITAL ſpark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame;
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh! the pain, the bliſs of dying.

2. Ceaſe, fond nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife,
And let me languiſh into life;
Hark! they whiſper: angels ſay,
Siſter Spirit, come away.

3. What is this abſorbs me quite,
Steals my ſenſes, ſhuts my ſight,
Drowns my ſpirits, draws my breath—
Tell me, my ſoul, can this be death?

4. The

4. The world recedes, it diſappears;
Heav'n opens on my eyes, my ears
With ſounds ſeraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings; I mount, I fly:
O grave, where is thy victory?
O death, where is thy ſting?

Hymn 64.

1. O GOD of good, in whom combine
The heights and depths of love divine;
With thankful hearts to thee we ſing:
To thee our longing ſouls aſpire,
In fervent flames of ſtrong deſire;
Come, and thy ſacred unction bring.

2. All things in earth, and air, and ſea,
Exiſt, and live, and move in thee;
All nature trembles at thy voice:
With awe, ev'n we, thy children, prove
Thy pow'r: O let us taſte thy love;
So evermore ſhall we rejoice.

3. O Lord, our ſtubborn wills ſubdue;
Create our ruin'd frame anew;
Diſpel our darkneſs by thy light:

Into all truth our ſpirit guide,
But from our eyes for ever hide
All things diſpleaſing in thy ſight.

Hymn 65.

1. ALL-glorious God, what hymns of praiſe
Shall our tranſported voices raiſe;
What flaming love and zeal is due,
While heav'n ſtands open to our view!

2. Once we were fall'n, and oh, how low!
Juſt on the brink of endleſs woe;
Doom'd to the heritage in hell,
Where ſinners in deep darkneſs dwell.

3. But lo! a ray of chearful light
Scatters the horrid ſhades of night;
Lo, what triumphant grace is ſhewn
To ſouls impoveriſh'd and undone!

4. Far, far beyond theſe mortal ſhores,
A bright inheritance is ours;
Where ſaints in light our coming wait,
To ſhare their holy, bliſsful ſtate.

Hymn 66.

1. GREAT is the Lord, his works of might,
Demand our nobleſt ſongs;
Let his aſſembled ſaints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

2. Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his children food;
And, ever mindful of his word,
He makes his promiſe good.

3. His Son, the great Redeemer, came
To ſeal his cov'nant ſure:
Holy and reverend is his name,
His ways are juſt and pure.

4. They that would grow divinely wiſe
Muſt with his fear begin:
The faireſt proof of knowledge, lies
In hating every ſin.

Hymn 67.

1. BEHOLD, we come, dear Lord, to thee,
And bow before thy throne;

We come to offer on our knee
Our vows to thee alone.

2. Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
Thy bounty freely gave;
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare,
And wilt hereafter ſave.

3. But O! can all our ſtore afford
No better gifts for thee?
Thus we confeſs thy riches, Lord,
And thus our poverty.

4. Glory to thee, eternal Lord,
Thrice bleſſed Three in One;
Thy name at all times be ador'd,
Till time itſelf be done.

Hymn 68.

1. GOD is the refuge of his ſaints
When ſtorms of ſharp diſtreſs invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him preſent with his aid.

2. Let mountains from their ſeats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there;

Convulſions

Convulſions ſhake the ſolid world—
Our faith ſhall never yield to fear.

3. Loud may the troubl'd ocean roar,
In ſacred peace our ſouls abide;
While ev'ry nation, ev'ry ſhore,
Trembles, and dreads the ſwelling tide.

4. There is a ſtream, whoſe gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God:
Life, love and joy ſtill gliding thro',
And wat'ring our divine abode.

5. That ſacred ſtream, thy holy word,
That all our raging fear controuls;
Sweet peace thy promiſes afford,
And give new ſtrength to fainting ſouls.

Hymn 69.

1. My God, in whom are all the ſprings
Of boundleſs love, and grace unknown;
Hide me beneath thy ſpreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2. Up

2. Up to the heav'ns I ſend my cry,
The Lord will my deſires perform;
He ſends his angels from the ſky,
And ſaves me from the threat'ning ſtorm.

5. Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heav'ns, where angels dwell;
Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

4. My heart is fix'd: my ſong ſhall raiſe
Immortal honours to thy name:
Awake, my tongue, to ſound his praiſe,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5. High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmoſt ſky:
His truth to endleſs years remains,
When lower worlds diſſolve and die.

Hymn 70.

1. WHY do we ſeek felicity
Where 'tis not to be found,
And not, dear Lord, look up to thee,
Where all delights abound?

2. World,

2. World, take away thy tinſel wares,
That dazzle here our eyes;
Let us go up above the ſtars,
Where all our treaſure lies.

3. The way we know, our deareſt Lord
Himſelf is gone before,
And has engag'd his faithful word
To open us the door.

4. But, O my God, reach down thy hand,
And take me up to thee,
That we about thy throne may ſtand,
And all thy glory ſee.

Hymn 71.

1. KEEP me, O Lord, thou King of kings!
By thy Almighty pow'r:
Supply me with all needful things,
And guard me ev'ry hour.

2. When I thy works, O Lord, behold,
In heav'n, and where I've trod:
They all outſhine the fineſt gold,
And ſhew thee all a God.

3. Give me, O Lord, thy ſaving grace,
Keep me from ſin ſecure:
That I the paths of virtue trace,
And make ſalvation ſure.

4. For ev'ry mercy I enjoy,
Give me a thankful heart:
And graciouſly my thoughts employ,
In thy angelic part.

5. O holy, holy, holy Lord
Of earth and heav'n above!
Thy ſpirit of peace to me afford,
To ſing, adore, and love.

Hymn 72.

1. LORD, any mercy ſhort of hell,
For me it is too good;
But have I eat the fleſh of Chriſt,
And alſo drank his blood?

2. My Saviour's fleſh is meat indeed,
His blood is drink divine;
His graces drop like honey-combs,
His comforts taſte like wine.

3. When

3. When ſhall my ſoul aſcend on high,
Moſt holy, juſt, and true!
To eat that bread, and drink that wine
Which is for ever new?

4. To him that ſits upon the throne,
And Chriſt, the Lamb, therefore,
Be glory, bleſſing, ſtrength, renown,
And honour evermore.

Hymn 73.

1. How uneaſy are we here,
Full of ſin, and full of fear;
Ever weary, ne'er at reſt,
'Till in thee, dear Lord, we're bleſt.

2. No comforts can be here below,
Nothing real, all's a ſhow;
Bodies are our ſad diſguiſe,
None's himſelf until he dies.

3. Here we dwell, but not at home,
'Till we to thy bleſt manſions come;

We ſearch for things that fly away,
Tho' in that moment we decay.

4. Ever thirſty, never full,
Worldly meat and drink is dull;
Souls can never fitly dine,
But on heavenly bread and wine.

5. Lord, remove theſe ſhadows hence,
Give us faith inſtead of ſenſe;
Teach us here in life to die,
That we may live eternally.

Hymn 74.

1. HEAR me, my God, when I to thee
My ſad complaints addreſs;
And let thy pitying ear attend
The pray'r of my diſtreſs.

2. For to thy gracious ear, my vows
With all acceptance came;
And thou haſt given me the reward
Of thoſe that fear thy name.

3. By thee confirm'd, the King ſhall ſee
His happy days increaſe;
And his bleſt years to ages grow,
Crown'd with enduring peace.

4. He in thy favour ſhall remain,
'Till time ſhall have an end:
O, let thy mercies ſuccour him,
And thy firm truth defend.

5. So I will thine exalted praiſe,
In thankful ſongs proclaim,
And every day my vows perform,
In honour of thy name.

Hymn 75.

1. JERUSALEM! my happy home,
When ſhall I come to thee?
When ſhall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when ſhall I ſee?

2. Thy gates are richly ſet with pearls,
Moſt glorious to behold!
Thy walls are all of precious ſtone;
Thy ſtreets are pav'd with gold.

3. If Heav'n be thus glorious, Lord,
Why muſt I keep from thence?
What folly is't that makes me loth
To die, and go from hence?

4. My dear Redeemer is above;
Him will I go to ſee;
And all my friends in Chriſt below
Shall ſoon come after me.

Hymn 76.

1. LORD, who ſhall dwell above with thee,
There on thy holy hill;
Who ſhall thoſe glorious prophets ſee,
That Heav'n with gladneſs fill?

2. Thoſe happy ſouls who prize that life
Above the braveſt here;
Whoſe greateſt hope, whoſe eag'reſt ſtrife,
Is once to ſettle there.

3. They uſe this world, but value that
Which they ſupremely love;

They

They travel through this preſent ſtate,
But place their home above.

4. Lord, whoſe are they that thus chooſe thee,
But thoſe thou firſt didſt chooſe?
To whom thou gav'ſt thy grace moſt free,
Thy grace not to refuſe.

5. We of ourſelves can nothing do,
But all on thee depend;
Thine is the work and wages too;
Thine both the way and end.

6. O make us ſtill our work attend!
And we'll not doubt our pay:
We will not fear a bleſſed end,
If thou but guide our way.

HYMN 77.

1. FATHER of Light, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy ev'ry creature needs,
Whoſe goodneſs, providently nigh,
Feeds the young ravens when they cry;

To

To thee I look—my heart prepare;
Suggeſt and hearken to my pray'r.

2. Since by thy light myſelf I ſee,
Naked and poor, and void of thee,
Thine eyes muſt all my thoughts ſurvey,
Preventing what my lips would ſay:
Thou ſeeſt my wants; for help they call,
And, e'er I ſpeak, thou know'ſt them all.

3. Father, I want a thankful heart;
I want to taſte how good thou art,
To plunge me in thy mercy's ſea,
And comprehend thy love to me;
The breadth, and length, and depth, and height,
Of love divinely infinite.

4. Father, I long my ſoul to raiſe,
And dwell for ever on thy praiſe;
Thy praiſe with glorious joy to tell,
In extaſy unſpeakable;
While the full pow'r of faith I know,
And reign triumphant here below.

Hymn 78.

1: AWAY my unbelieving fear!
Fear ſhall in me no more take place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
He hides the brightneſs of his face:
But ſhall I therefore let him go,
And baſely to the tempter yield?
No; in the ſtrength of Jeſus, no!
I never will give up my ſhield.

2: Although the vine its fruit deny,
Although the olive yield no oil,
The with'ring fig-tree droop and die,
The field illude the tiller's toil,
The empty ſtall no herd afford,
And periſh all the bleating race;
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
The God of my ſalvation praiſe.

3: Barren although my ſoul remain,
And no one bud of grace appear,
No fruit of all my toil and pain,
But ſin, and only ſin is here;

Although my gifts and comforts loſt,
My blooming hopes cut off I ſee,
Yet will I in my Saviour truſt,
And glory that he dy'd for me.

4. In hope, believing againſt hope,
Jeſus, my Lord and God I claim:
Jeſus, my ſtrength, ſhall lift me up;
Salvation is in Jeſu's name:
To me he ſoon ſhall bring it nigh,
My ſoul ſhall then outſtrip the wind,
On wings of love mount up on high,
And leave the world and ſin behind.

Hymn. 79.

1. No ſongs of triumph now be ſung,
Ceaſe all your ſprightly airs;
Let ſorrow ſilence ev'ry tongue,
And joy diſſolve to tears.

2. See where opprobriouſly for us,
Our bleeding Saviour's nail'd!
Ah, ſee! while death he ſuffers thus,
How much our ſins prevail'd.

3. Ah!

3. Ah! think what agonies he felt,
How vaſt the weight he bore!
And let your ſouls in weeping melt,
And bleed at ev'ry pore.

4. If at this ſight we don't repent,
What other ſight can move?
Ingrateful! ſhou'd we not relent,
And pay ſuch love with love?

5. If ſtill contrition is forgot,
And we our ſins retain;
As far as it concerns our lot,
He yet but dy'd in vain.

Hymn 80.

1. WHEN Abraham with ſacred awe
Before Jehovah ſtood;
And with a humble, fervent prayer,
For guilty Sodom ſu'd.

2. With what ſucceſs, what wond'rous grace
Was his petition crown'd;
The Lord would ſpare! if in the place
Ten righteous men were found.

3. And could a ſingle holy ſoul
So rich a boon obtain?
Good God! and ſhall a nation cry,
And plead with thee in vain?

4. Are not the righteous dear to thee,
Now as in ancient times;
Or does this ſinful land exceed
Gomorrah in its crimes?

5. Still we are thine, we bear thy name,
Here yet is thine abode;
Long has thy preſence bleſs'd our land —
Forſake us not, O God.

6. O may thy people, prieſts and prince,
Thy choiceſt bleſſings ſhare;
And know thee by that gracious name —
The God that heareth pray'r.

Hymn 81.

1. BEHOLD where, breathing love divine,
Our dying Maſter ſtands!
His weeping followers gathering round,
Receive his laſt commands.

2. From that mild Teacher's parting lips
What tender accents fell!
The gentle precept which he gave
Became its author well:

3. "Bleſt is the man, whoſe ſoft'ning heart
"Feels all another's pain;
"To whom the ſupplicating eye
"Was never rais'd in vain.

4. "Whoſe breaſt expands with generous warmth
"A ſtranger's woes to feel,
"And bleeds in pity o'er the wound,
"He wants the power to heal.

5. "He ſpreads his kind ſupporting arms
"To every child of grief;
"His ſecret bounty largely flows,
"And brings unaſk'd relief.

6. "To gentle offices of love
"His feet are never ſlow;
"He views, through mercy's melting eye,
"A brother in a foe.

7. "Peace from the boſom of his God,
"My peace to him I give;

" And when he kneels before the throne,
" His trembling ſoul ſhall live.

8. " To him protection ſhall be ſhewn;
" And mercy from above
" Deſcend on thoſe, who thus fulfil
" The perfect law of love."

Hymn 82.

1. O GOD, how endleſs is thy love,
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently diſtil like early dew.

2. Thou ſpread'ſt the curtain of the night,
Great guardian of our ſleeping hours;
Thy ſov'reign word reſtores the light,
And quickens all our drowſy pow'rs.

3. We yield our pow'rs to thy command,
To thee we conſecrate our days:
Perpetual bleſſings from thine hand,
Demand perpetual ſongs of praiſe.

4. Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow;
Praiſe him, all creatures here below;

Praiſe

Praiſe him above, ye angelic hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

Hymn 83.

1. COME, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Kindle a flame of ſacred love,
In thoſe cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of theſe trifling toys;
Our ſouls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3. In vain we turn our formal ſongs,
In vain we ſtrive to riſe;
Hoſannas languiſh on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4. Dear Lord! and ſhall we ever live,
At this poor dying-rate;
Our love ſo faint, ſo cold to thee,
And thine to us ſo great?

5. Come, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Come

Come ſhed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that ſhall kindle ours.

Hymn 84.

1. BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amidſt his Father's throne:
Prepare new honours for his name,
And ſongs before unknown.

2. Let elders worſhip at his feet,
The church adore around;
With vials full of odours ſweet,
And harps of ſweeter ſound.

3. Thoſe are the prayers of the ſaints,
And theſe the hymns they raiſe:
Jeſus is kind to our complaints,
He loves to hear our praiſe.

4. Now to the Lamb that once was ſlain,
Be endleſs bleſſings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
For ever on thy head.

5. Thou haſt redeem'd our ſouls with blood,
Haſt ſet the pris'ners free;

Haſt

Haſt made us kings and prieſts to God,
And we ſhall reign with thee.

6. The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath thy pow'r:
Then ſhorten theſe delaying days,
And bring the promis'd hour.

Hymn 85.

1. TRIUMPHANT, Lord, thy goodneſs reigns
Through all the wide celeſtial plains;
And its full ſtreams redundant flow
Down to th' abodes of men below.

2. Through nature's works its glories ſhine;
The cares of Providence are thine:
And grace erects our ruin'd frame,
A fairer temple to thy name.

3. O give to ev'ry human heart
To taſte, and feel how good thou art;
With grateful love and rev'rend fear,
To know how bleſt thy children are.

4. Let nature burſt into a ſong:
Ye echoing hills, the notes prolong:

Earth,

Earth, ſeas, and ſtars, your anthems raiſe,
All vocal with your Maker's praiſe.

5. Ye ſaints, with joy the theme purſue;
Its ſweeteſt notes belong to you;
Choſe by this condeſcending King
For ever round his throne to ſing.

Hymn 86.

1. GREAT Father of mankind,
We bleſs that wond'rous grace,
Which could for Gentiles find
Within thy courts a place.
How kind the care
Our God diſplays,
For us to raiſe
A houſe of pray'r.

2. Though once eſtranged far,
We now approach thy throne;
For Jeſus brings us near,
And makes our cauſe his own:
Strangers no more,
To thee we come,
And find our home,
And reſt ſecure.

3. To

3. To thee our ſouls we join,
And love thy ſacred name;
No more our own, but thine,
We triumph in thy claim;
Our Father-king,
Thy cov'nant grace
Our ſouls embrace,
Thy titles ſing.

4. Here in thy houſe we feaſt
On dainties all divine;
And, while ſuch ſweets we taſte,
With joy our faces ſhine.
Incenſe ſhall riſe
From flames of love,
And God approve
The ſacrifice.

5. May all the nations throng
To worſhip in thy houſe;
And thou attend the ſong,
And ſmile upon their vows;
Indulgent ſtill,
Till earth conſpire
To join the choir
On Zion's hill.

Hymn 87.

1. COME let us join our chearful ſongs,
With angels round the throne;
Ten thouſand thouſand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2. Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was ſlain for us.

3. Jeſus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine;
And bleſſings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4. Let all that dwell above the ſky,
And air, and earth, and ſeas,
Conſpire to lift thy glories high,
And ſpeak thine endleſs praiſe.

5. Let all creation join in one,
To bleſs the ſacred name
Of him that ſits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Hymn 88.

1. COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a ſong with ſweet accord,
While ye ſurround the throne.

2. The ſorrows of the mind
Be baniſhed from this place:
Religion never was deſign'd
To make our pleaſures leſs.

3. Let thoſe refuſe to ſing,
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly king
Will ſpeak their joys abroad.

4. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celeſtial fruits, on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

5. The hill of Zion yields
A thouſand ſacred ſweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden ſtreets.

6. Then let our ſongs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

Hymn 89.

1. THE King of heav'n his table ſpreads,
And dainties crown the board,
Not Paradiſe, with all its joys,
Could ſuch delight afford.

2. Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endleſs life, are giv'n;
And the rich blood which Jeſus ſhed,
To raiſe the ſoul to Heav'n.

3. Millions of ſouls in glory now,
Were fed and feaſted here,
And millions more, ſtill on the way,
Around the board appear.

4. Yet is his houſe and heart ſo large,
That millions more may come;
Nor could the wide aſſembling world
O'erfill the ſpacious room.

5. All things are ready, come away,
Nor weak excuſes frame;
Croud to your places at the feaſt,
And bleſs the Founder's name.

Hymn 90.

1. SWEET is the mem'ry of thy grace,
My God, my heav'nly King!
Let age to age thy righteouſneſs
In ſounds of glory ſing.

2. God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodneſs to the ſkies;
Through the whole earth his goodneſs ſhines,
And ev'ry want ſupplies.

3. With longing eyes, thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy lib'ral hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouth with good.

4. How kind are thy compaſſions, Lord!
How ſlow thine anger moves!
But ſoon he ſends his pard'ning word,
To chear the ſoul he loves.

5. Creatures, with all their endleſs race,
Thy pow'r and praiſe proclaim;
But we, who taſte thy richer grace,
Delight to bleſs thy name.

Hymn 91.

1. Almighty Maker, God,
How wond'rous is thy name;
Thy glories, how diffus'd abroad
Through the creation's frame.

2. Nature, in every dreſs,
Her humble homage pays;
And finds a thouſand ways t' expreſs
Thine undiſſembled praiſe.

3. My ſoul would riſe and ſing
To her Creator too:
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the worſhip due.

4. Create my ſoul anew,
Elſe all my worſhip's vain!
This wretched heart will ne'er be true,
Until it's form'd again.

5. Deſcend!

5. Deſcend! celeſtial fire,
And ſeize me from above,
Melt me in flames of pure deſire,
A ſacrifice to love.

6. Let joy and worſhip ſpend
The remnant of my days;
And to my God my ſoul aſcend,
In ſweet perfumes of praiſe.

Hymn 92.

1. THE Lord with pleaſure views his ſaints,
And calls them all his own;
And low he bows to their complaints,
And pities ev'ry groan.

2. In all the joys they here poſſeſs,
He takes a tender part;
And, when they riſe to heav'nly bliſs,
Complacence fills his heart.

3. My God, are all my pleaſures thine,
My comforts thy delight?
O! be thy happineſs divine
Moſt precious in my ſight.

4. They

4. They moſt in all thy bliſs ſhall ſhare,
Whoſe hearts can love thee moſt;
O could I vie in ardor here
With all th' angelic hoſt!

Hymn 93.

1. God of ſalvation, we adore
Thy ſaving love, thy ſaving pow'r;
And, to our utmoſt ſtretch of thought,
Hail the redemption thou haſt wrought.

2. We love the ſtroke that breaks our chain,
The ſword, by which our ſins are ſlain:
And, while abas'd in duſt we bow,
We ſing the grace that lays us low.

3. Periſh each thought of human pride;
Let God alone be magnified:
His glory let the Heav'ns reſound,
Shouted from earth's remoteſt bound.

4. Saints, who his full ſalvation know,
Saints, who but taſte it here below,
Join ev'ry angel's voice, to raiſe
Continu'd, never-ending praiſe.

Hymn 94.

1. IF any pity dwells on earth,
If any cries can call it forth,
Let helpleſs youth for ſuccour plead,
And bid, O bid our wiſh ſucceed.

2. No crimes of ours have brought us low,
Our age too tender crimes to know;
But born in ſtern misfortune's frown,
With iron arms ſhe keeps us down.

3. Yet think us not deſpis'd by God —
Our rugged paths his ſaints have trod;
The Son of God himſelf hath ſaid,
He found no place to lay his head.

4. Oh! for his ſake compaſſion ſhew!
In gratitude one mite beſtow;
He bids us hope, he bids us ſue,
Ev'n he that pleads in Heaven for you.

Hymn 95.

1. MY God! the ſpring of all my joys,
The life of my delights;

The glory of my brighteſt days,
And comfort of my nights.

Chorus. Then let the name of Chriſt, our King,
With equal honours be ador'd;
His praiſe let ev'ry angel ſing,
And all the nations own the Lord.

2. In darkeſt ſhades if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my ſoul's ſweet morning ſtar,
And he my riſing ſun.

Chorus. Then let, &c.

3. The op'ning heav'ns round me ſhine,
With beams of ſacred bliſs;
While Jeſus ſhews his heart is mine,
And whiſpers, I am his.

Chorus. Then let, &c.

4. My ſoul would leave this heavy clay,
At that tranſporting word;
Run up with joy the ſhining way,
T' embrace my deareſt Lord.

Cho: Fearleſs of hell and ghaſtly death,
I'd break thro' ev'ry foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith,
Should bear me conqu'ror thro'.

Hymn 96.

1. COME, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the courts above,
And ſmile to ſee our Father there
Upon a throne of love.

2. Once 'twas a ſeat of dreadful wrath,
And ſhot devouring flame;
Our God appear'd *conſuming fire*,
And veng'ance was his name.

3. Rich were the drops of *Jeſus'* blood,
That calm'd his frowning face,
That ſprinkled o'er the burning throne,
And turn'd the wrath to grace.

4. Now we may bow before his feet,
And venture near the Lord;
No fiery cherub guards his ſeat,
Nor double flaming ſword.

5. The peaceful gates of heav'nly bliſs
Are open'd by the Son:
High let us raiſe our notes of praiſe,
And reach th' Almighty throne.

6. To thee ten thouſand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high;
And glory to th' eternal King,
That lays his fury by.

Hymn 97.

1. HEAR what the voice from heav'n proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the ſavour of their names,
And ſoft their ſleeping bed.

2. They die in *Jeſus*, and are bleſs'd;
How kind their ſlumbers are!
From ſuff'rings and from ſins releas'd,
And freed from ev'ry ſnare.

3. Far from this world of toil and ſtrife,
They're preſent with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

Hymn 98.

1. LIFE is the time to ſerve the Lord,
The time t'inſure the great reward:
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vileſt ſinner may return.

2. [Life is the hour that God hath giv'n,
To 'ſcape from hell and fly to heav'n;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the bleſſings of the day.]

3. The living know that they muſt die,
But all the dead forgotten lie;
Their mem'ry and their ſenſe is gone,
Alike unknowing and unknown.

4. [Their hatred and their love is loſt,
Their envy bury'd in the duſt:
They have no ſhare in all that's done,
Beneath the circuit of the ſun.]

5. Then what my thoughts deſign to do,
My hands, with all your might, purſue;
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.

6. There

6. There are no acts of pardon paſt
In the cold grave, to which we haſte;
But darkneſs, death, and long deſpair,
Reign in eternal ſilence there.

Hymn 99.

1. BLESS'D be the Father, and his love,
To whoſe celeſtial ſource we owe
Rivers of endleſs joys above,
And rills of comfort here below.

2. Glory to thee, great Son of God,
From whoſe dear wounded body rolls
A precious ſtream of vital blood;
Pardon and life for dying ſouls.

3. We give thee, ſacred Spirit, praiſe,
Who in our hearts of ſin and woe
Makes living ſprings of grace ariſe,
And into boundleſs glory flow.

4. Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit we adore;
That ſea of life and love unknown,
Without a bottom, or a ſhore.

Hymn 100.

1. GLORY to God the Father's name,
Who from our ſinful race
Choſe out his fav'rites, to proclaim
The honours of his grace.

2. Glory to God the Son be paid,
Who dwelt in humble clay;
And, to redeem us from the dead,
Gave his own life away.

3. Glory to God the Spirit give,
From whoſe Almighty pow'r
Our ſouls their heav'nly birth derive,
And bleſs the happy hour.

4. Glory to God that reigns above,
Th' eternal Three in One;
Who by the wonders of his love
Has made his nature known.

HYMN 101.

Duetto TO God, in ceaſeleſs ſtrains, my tongue
Shall meditate the grateful ſong;
And long as breath informs my frame,
The wonders of his love proclaim.
Aſſur'd that his paternal ear
With full regard my voice will hear;
His acts its unexhauſted theme,
His favor my delight ſupreme.

Recit. Behold his wrath on ſinners ſhed,
Behold them number'd with the dead.

Duetto. But thou, my ſoul, the hymn of praiſe,
In loudeſt notes, triumphant raiſe.

Chor. And let conſenting nations join
To bleſs with me the Name Divine.

HYMN 102.

1. GOD, who in various methods told
His mind and will to ſaints of old,

Sent

Sent his own Son, with truth and grace,
To teach us in theſe latter days.

2. Our nation reads his written word,
The book of life, the true record:
The bright inheritance of Heav'n
Is by this ſure conveyance giv'n.

3. God's kindeſt thoughts are here expreſs'd,
Able to make us wiſe and bleſs'd;
The doctrines are divinely true,
Fit for reproof and comfort too.

4. O render thanks to God above,
For his rich grace and boundleſs love;
Let all mankind receive his word,
And ev'ry nation praiſe the Lord.

Hymn 103.

1. WELCOME ſweet day of reſt,
That ſaw the Lord ariſe;
Welcome to this reviving breaſt,
And theſe rejoicing eyes.
Praiſe ye the Lord. Hallelujah!

2. The King himſelf comes near,
And feaſts his ſaints to-day;
Here we may ſit and ſee him here,
And love, and praiſe, and pray.
Praiſe ye the Lord. Hallelujah!

3. One day amidſt the place
Where our dear Lord hath been,
Is ſweeter than ten thouſand days,
Of pleaſurable ſin.
Praiſe ye the Lord. Hallelujah!

4. My willing ſoul would ſtay,
In ſuch a frame as this;
And ſit and ſing herſelf away,
To everlaſting bliſs.
Praiſe ye the Lord. Hallelujah!

SANCTUSES.

FIRST SANCTUS.

From the Communion Office.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth, peace, good will towards men. We praiſe thee, we bleſs thee, we worſhip thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory: O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.—Hallelujah.—Amen.

SECOND SANCTUS.

Seventh Collect after Trinity.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name; increaſe in us true religion; nouriſh us with all goodneſs, and of thy great mercy keep us in the ſame, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.—Amen.—Hallelujah.—Amen.

THIRD SANCTUS.

From the 26th Psalm.

I Will waſh my hands in innocency, O Lord, and ſo will I go to thine altar; that I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving, and tell of all thy wonderous works.

Lord,

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy houſe, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

FOURTH SANCTUS.

Pſalm the 84*th.*

O How amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of Hoſts! for one day in thy courts is better than a thouſand.

My ſoul hath a deſire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my fleſh rejoice in the living God. Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe, they will alway be praiſing thee.

FIFTH SANCTUS.

Cummunion Office:

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we ſhould at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, Almighty everlaſting God. Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of Heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praiſing thee, and ſaying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hoſts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory...Glory be to thee, O Lord moſt high.—Hallelujah,—Amen.

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